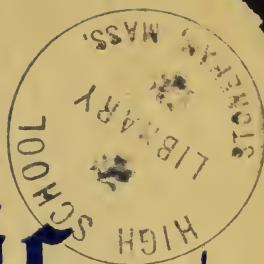



The Authentic



LIFT AS YOU CLIMB

**Graduation
Number**

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The Authentic

PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS OF
STONEHAM HIGH SCHOOL, STONEHAM, MASS.

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THE EDITORIAL STAFF

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Edward Bugbee	Class of 1930	Lorenzo Lawson	Class of 1933
Helen Canning	Class of 1931	Betty Boos	Class of 1934

Contents

Editorials	3
President's Address	6
Advertising	6
Class History	8
Class Prophecy	10
Prophecy of the Prophet	13
Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1929	13
Statistics of the Class of 1929	14
Senior Directory	15
Sports	18
Class of 1924	24
Exchanges	28
Class Notes	29
Junior High	31



To the Stoneham High
School we respectfully
dedicate this issue of The
Authentic with a feeling of
love and loyalty for the
school which has placed
before us such high and
lofty ideals





IF

If you can keep your head when all about you
 Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,
 If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you
 But make allowance for their doubting too,
 If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
 Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
 Or being hated, don't give away to hating,
 And yet not look too good, nor talk too wise;

 If you can dream — and not make dreams your master;
 If you can think — and not make thoughts your aim,
 If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
 And treat those two imposters just the same;
 If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
 Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
 Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
 And stoop and build 'em with worn-out tools;

 If you can make one heap of all your winnings
 And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
 And lose, and start again at your beginnings
 And never breath a word about your loss;
 If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
 To serve your turn long after they are gone,
 And so to hold on when there is nothing in you
 Except the Will which says to them: "Hold on!"

 If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
 Or walk with Kings — nor lose the common touch,
 If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
 If all men count with you, but none too much
 If you can fill the unforgiving minute
 With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
 Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
 And — which is more — you'll be a Man, my son!

— Kipling.

Our last year has come and gone, and as we linger before stepping from the shelter and protection of our high school into the broad highway of life, let us look back over our senior year.

On the subject of sports we can say much. The past year has been one of the most successful. Without any exceptions, every team has come out either on top or very near the top. But after all, victory is not the most important point in athletics. The one fact which

stands out above all others is that Stoneham High sports have always been clean, and that all S. H. S. teams have had the reputation for good sportsmanship. It is for you, future classes of Stoneham High, to keep our records as they have been in the past, and to make Stoneham High an outstanding school in the world of sports.

One of the highlights of the year was our Winter Carnival. Considering that this was the first thing of the kind in

the history of Stoneham High, its success was extraordinary to the point of the supernatural, for we feel that the Fates were indeed with us, when, after a week of sunny days, Friday morning found tiny white flakes slowly but surely covering the ground. The longed-for, yes, the prayed-for, blessed snow had come! Perhaps this like many other things was one of Coach Gordon's miracles.

And so, through a maze of operettas, carnivals, plays, dances, we have come to the end of our Senior year. The editor wishes to take this last opportunity to thank each and every member of the staff for their untiring efforts and helpful co-operation. We wish to extend, also, our thanks not only to those who contributed material in the form of stories, poems, essays, or write-ups, but also to the class editors, our advertisers, and the faculty. Here we would like to express our appreciation of Mr. Alden's patient and unceasing efforts as our faculty advisor. We also wish to thank Miss French and Miss Bessey, who contributed greatly to the success of our literary department. And last, but not least, all those who supported us by buying our magazine.

LETTER ASSEMBLY

At a special letter assembly held on March 8, 1929, the following members of the various winter sport teams received letters:

Girls' basketball—Captain Edna Bergholtz, Manager Elizabeth Moulton, Ella Hovey, Dorothy Dodge, Zoa Newhall, Virginia Lane, Zetta Moody, Captain-elect Pauline Devlin, Eleanor Pardue, Ruth Blockel, Mary Rafferty, Phyllis Dodge, Dorothy Rogers, and Hazel Young.

Boys' basketball—Captain Lawrence O'Loughlin, Manager Hjalmar Widell, Gordon Marston, Albert Kent, Herant Adzagian, Captain-elect Robert Johnson, Warren MacCurdy, Arthur Theroux, Charles Tilton, and Victor Ferguson.

Boys' ice hockey—Captain Paul Fredrickson, Manager Hugh Hamill, Captain-elect Robert Sheehan, Joseph Lundregan, Roger Sumner, Ralph Cameron, Lionel Dushane, Roger Blackburn, Gordon Pettengill, Everett Berry, and Charles McKinnon.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

Be it remembered, that I, the Authen-

tic of Stoneham, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being of sound mind and memory, but knowing the uncertainty of this life, do make this my last will and testament, hereby revoking all wills and codicils heretofore made by me.

After the payment of my debts and funeral charges, I bequeath and devise as follows:

To the Class of 1930, the privilege of carrying on my business for another year, on the condition that they surrender this right to the Class of 1931, the following year.

To the Library, a complete set of this year's **Authentic** to perpetuate forever the memory of the Class of 1929.

In testimony whereof, I hereunto set my hand, and in the presence of three witnesses declare this to be my last will, this fourteenth day of June in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-nine.

THE AUTHENTIC.

On this fourteenth day of June, A. D. 1929, **The Authentic** of Stoneham, Massachusetts, has signed the foregoing instrument in our presence, declaring it to be its last will, and as witnesses thereof we three do now, at its request, in its presence and in the presence of each other, hereto subscribe our names.

Earle Thomas Thibodeau.

Vera L. Moore.

Howard G. Gordon.

HONORS

At an assembly held on Friday, April 26, 1929, Principal Howard W. Watson announced the names of honor pupils for this year's graduating class.

The winners of the MacDonald medals are: Cynthia Bagdikian, Dorothy Dodge, and Elizabeth Durkee.

Ordinarily one boy and one girl receive the MacDonald awards, but unusual conditions this year resulted in awards to girls only. The medals are awarded in accordance with rules laid down by the former trustees of the fund and provide that the winners must be of excellent character, of outstanding good influence in the school, and be high in scholarship.

There are, of course, boys in the class who are of high personal character and of good influence in the school but none of these have high enough scholarship to warrant the MacDonald award. On the other hand several boys who are

in the first quarter of the class are not of outstanding influence according to the standards laid down by the trustees. Neither have their records of service and leadership been remarkable. For this reason the medals were awarded this year to girls only. Three medals were awarded instead of the usual two because the records of the pupils were nearly identical.

Their scholarship records are high and all have been of outstanding good influence in the school, are of high personal character, and have long records of service as leaders.

The following pupils were awarded places in the honor group: Cynthia Bagdikian, Lois Detheridge, Dorothy Dodge, Elizabeth Durkee, Phyllis Eldridge, Dorothy Mellett, Arline Parks, Florence Rivers, Helen Thornburg.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP

For the very first time in many years
The boys have brought it home;
Now we all sincerely hope
That it will cease to roam.

After trying so hard for these long
years

To bring it to Stoneham High
They at last succeeded in making it
look

Like old days that have since gone by.

We owe our boys a tribute
For bringing home the cup
And our only hope and wish is
That the same old spirit keeps up.

Edgar Martin '30.

SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL MEMORIAL EXERCISES

Exercises commemorating Memorial Day were held by the Senior High School in the assembly hall on Wednesday morning at 11.00 o'clock.

The hall was very prettily decorated with a profusion of flowers, greens, and the National colors.

The High School orchestra played an introductory march, after which members of the Grand Army of the Republic, Spanish War Veterans, members of the American Legion, and representatives from the various women's patriotic organizations were escorted into the hall amid tumultuous applause. A fine program appropriate to Memorial Day was then given by the school.

Principal Watson extended the welcome of the school to the veterans and other guests, speaking briefly of the appreciation that is felt for the things that these organizations have done and are doing for the community and the nation.

Following the program, representatives of the three veteran organizations were introduced to the pupils by Principal Watson. The first speaker was Comrade Trull of the Grand Army of the Republic, who delivered an inspiring address on the flag. He was followed by Comrade Davis who besought the pupils to honor their country and prove their loyalty in their everyday deeds. At the end of his speech he recited "The Empty Sleeve" in a very effective and heart-warming manner.

Past Commander Ames of the Spanish War Veterans related incidents of the Spanish American War and laid stress upon having every child in the nation taught to respect and love the flag. Commander Saxby of the American Legion then made a brief speech on the principles for which the World War was fought, emphasizing the significance of the poem, "In Flanders Field."

The program follows:

March	S. H. S. Orchestra
America the Beautiful	School
Greetings	Mr. Watson
The Meaning of Memorial Day	Pauline Devlin
Lincoln's Gettysburg Address	Hugh Hamill
Memorial Day	Senior Girls' Quartet
Tenting Tonight	Senior Girls' Quartet
The Things That Make a Soldier Great	Edward Bugbee
Decoration Day	Helen Canning
Trio, Angels' Serenade	Helen Thornburg, Dorothy Mellett, James Govatsos
"Sleep, Comrades, Sleep"	Clarence Hanson
"In Flanders Field"	Olga Cunio
Remarks, Representatives of the G. A. R., Spanish War Veterans, and the American Legion	
Star Spangled Banner	School
Flag Salute	School
Taps, Poem	Arline Parks
Taps	Conant Barton
March	Orchestra

Lady: Are you sure those lobsters are fresh?

Fishmonger: Madam, they are positively insulting.



President's Address

Robert C. Oppen

Parents, Teachers, Friends, and Classmates:

Today, we as a class are just entering the world to start our climb up the ladder which we hope will lead to success. For twelve years we have been protected from the rougher elements of the world, but now the moment has arrived when we must leave our guardians behind.

Dear parents, we realize that it is your kind, persistent labors that have provided this school for us and made it possible for us to graduate this afternoon. We want you to know that we not only fully realize and appreciate the honor that is ours, but that we also comprehend the responsibility that attends upon this honor. To you we express our deepest gratitude for enabling us to possess these golden opportunities.

Ever since our school career began, we have been acted upon by the same elemental influences and taught by the many painstaking teachers, who have brought but the best possibilities that have lain dormant within us. To them

belongs our sincere appreciation for their unceasing kindness and endless patience.

As we step forth in the outside world to represent this school from which we pass, you, friends, have a right to ask that we show our colors, and that we give voice to our principles, our aims, and our ideals. According to the degree in which we succeed in carrying these out, just so far will honor be reflected on the school whose seal we bear. We trust that you may ever find us faithful to those virtues for which we have been trained and taught to stand.

And now to all of you who have so kindly come to watch the passing of this class from its high school life, we can only, in our feeble way, attempt to express our pleasure in your presence. We trust that you may have every cause to remember with pleasure, the associations of this hour.

And therefore, I, in behalf of the class of 1929, welcome you to our graduation exercises.

Advertising

Arline E. Parks

This whirlwind age of ours might well be called an advertising age. Advertising, as we know it today, is a recent development, but advertising itself is by no means young. The first advertising was that done by criers who walked through the streets shouting in a loud voice their news or announcements. Signs were also used, but not everyone could read. Therefore this method was not very effective. Printing was an important step in the development of ad-

vertising. Anything from a cargo of silk to a cow was advertised in the newspapers. These notices were but a few lines stating bare facts. With the spread of newspapers went the growth of advertising. These advertisements were still little more than announcements or notices.

It was not until the middle of the last century that advertising in its modern sense began to be used. Until then the notices in the papers were of

ordinary everyday commodities of life which were for sale to anyone who could afford them. But now certain merchants began to advertise, not to make the public buy what it wanted, but to sell the public what they wished to sell, namely, patent medicines.

The gullible public was persuaded by the advertisements and the medicine shows that this one medicine would cure its malady, whatever the nature of it. As long as these quack remedies continued to be sold, advertising continued apace. Its success was now assured.

Men in other fields of business began to realize that they, too, might utilize this new mystery for their own benefit. The newspaper was practically the only well-known medium. Magazines had not been thought of in that respect. They were themselves advertised in the daily newspapers.

An interesting story is told about this period in the advertising game. The editor of the "New York Ledger," a little magazine struggling for existence, decided to do a little advertising in an endeavor to build up circulation. He wrote an announcement consisting of eight words, "Read Mrs. Southworth's New Story in the 'Ledger'," and sent it to the "New York Herald" marked for "one line." The editor's handwriting was so bad that the words were read in the "Herald" office as "one page." Accordingly the line was set up and repeated so as to occupy a whole page. The next morning the editor was thunderstruck. He had not enough money to his name to pay the bill. He rushed excitedly over to the "Herald" office, but it was too late to do any good.

In a short time the results of the page advertisement began to be felt. Orders for the "Ledger" poured in until the entire edition was exhausted and another one was printed. The success of the "Ledger" was then established. Ever after that time Mr. Bonner, the editor, was an ardent believer in advertising and a liberal purchaser of space.

The Procter & Gamble Company is a widely advertised firm with an interesting history. In 1827, a candle-maker named William Procter formed a partnership with James Gamble and the firm of Procter & Gamble was started. One of these men came from England, the other from Ireland. They both settled in Cincinnati and married sisters. It was at their father-in-law's suggestion

that they formed the partnership.

In those days soap was not branded or moulded into cakes. The retailer cut as many pounds of the semi-soft product as the consumer desired. The idea of a nationally marketed soap was unknown. The business grew and expanded and improvements were constantly made.

In 1879 they introduced Ivory Soap which they began to advertise in 1880 by a full page magazine advertisement. Advertisements of Ivory Soap have been found in magazines ever since. The demand grew so large that Procter & Gamble bent all their energies on the exclusive manufacture of Ivory Soap.

In 1907 the production of P. & G. Naphtha Soap was started. Although the market was full of other locally known brands of household soaps, extensive national advertising made it sell over the others. At various times during the years since, new kinds of soaps have been added to the P. & G. family until now there are five widely advertised products. Sometimes Ivory Soap and Ivory Flakes are found in the same copy, but usually the P. & G. products are advertised independently of each other. All media are used but magazines most of all.

Many business concerns depend for their prestige on their trademark. This is because a well-known trade-mark brings instant recognition of the product offered for sale. An unknown trade-mark is of no value, but one known to all inspires confidence in the heart of the prospective consumer. Very few trade-marks have gained wide-spread recognition without magazine advertising. Needless to say, none have become famed without some type of advertising.

Magazines are a very important source of advertisement. The most extensive user of magazine space for advertising purposes is the Campbell Soup Company which has used its trade-mark since 1899.

Bon Ami, another well-known advertiser, has a twenty-five year old trade-mark. Practically all the advertising of Bon Ami is done in magazines.

One of the pioneer advertisers of 1850, should he be suddenly confronted with a modern advertisement-filled newspaper or magazine, would be astounded at this development of his one-time business. However, newspapers and magazines are but two of all the media for advertising. Movies, radios, street cars, sign-boards, demonstrations, aeroplanes and all kinds of printed matter have

been utilized for this purpose. The many advertising men in the country are continually thinking up new "catchy" ideas for selling their goods to the public.

It would take too long to go into detail concerning the different advertising media, but I will cite one case, that of magazines. One of the leading national publications took in a revenue of about forty-eight and one-half million dollars from its advertising for the last year. Over one hundred and seventy-five millions was the revenue of the sixty-four leading national periodicals.

Much has been said about the exaggeration and extravagant statements in today's advertisement. "How," some ask, "is the public to know what to believe when each advertiser insists his own is the best?" Furthermore they say that much of this new advertising is

dishonest and misleading to the public. This is true to some extent. It is impossible because of lack of time for the daily papers to carefully censor the advertising copy. There are, too, unscrupulous people who do not hesitate to put any statement, however true or untrue, before the public. But the national periodicals can be relied on. The copy for their publications is carefully censored, and in some instances has been rejected because one word did not suit.

Advertising is necessary for the continuance of the large nationally known business concerns in order to enable them, through the economy of mass production, to give the public goods at lower prices. Advertising has been reduced to a science, and there seems to be no end to its chances of development. Time alone can determine to what heights it shall rise.

Class History

Elizabeth G. Durkee

Do you remember when you took history that no matter what period, people, or nation you studied there was always a war? From the earliest day and nation to our own, struggle and conflict have been omnipresent. No people has ever existed without some semblance of war. And so it is in the history of the Class of 1929. In the war of life we have just completed our high school campaign.

For most of us our military knowledge prior to this campaign was gained in the Stoneham training schools. In the new quarters erected in 1924 we spent two years under the careful training of our painstaking instructors, and thence we entered upon our first campaign—high school. Formerly this has extended over four years, but we are proud to have completed it in three.

During the first year our division commander was Donald Whitehead; his chief aide, Bernice Wright. Colonels Victor Ferguson and James Montague were in charge of records and finance respectively. Major Robert Sheehan, who was later transferred to the ranks of 1930, was in charge of morale. It was his duty to keep the soldiers light-hearted by social activities. Be it to his credit that one of the socials had the

record crowd of the season. He was greatly aided in keeping up the morale of the ranks by the many clever sayings of Colonels Skerrye and Eaton, members of Commander-in-Chief Watson's General Staff.

The classical regiment, quartered in room 8, received a certificate of honor for 100% payment of A. A. dues for the year. At the close of the year, Zoa Newhall, Willard Decker, and Austin Patch received medals of honor for service on the athletic field. Zoa Newhall was also promoted to a captaincy for services on the basketball team.

Clayton Wentworth, a member of our division, went south for further military training, returning the next year. Sad to state, beneficial effects are not in evidence.

Toward the end of the year, Commander Whitehead left for new fields. In June good-byes were said to the departing 1927 divisions—you remember there were two—and the first year of the campaign was over.

In September 1927, the second offensive began. The new division commander was Robert Richardson; his assistant was Dorothy Wessell. Colonels Arline Parks and Edna Bergholtz were in charge of records and finance, which

positions they held until the close of the campaign. Major James Montague was in charge of morale. He and his aides successfully ran the Junior Prom.

In December General Richardson gave up his command and General Lawrence O'Loughlin was appointed to succeed him.

Many soldiers of the 1929 division took part in the annual operetta, "Peppita." Cynthia Bagdikian had the title role and as a result was kept busy all the rest of the year. Zoa Newhall, Willard Decker, and Carl Hibbard also had principal parts.

The regiment quartered in room 9 again won a certificate of honor for payment of A. A. dues. During the year Dorothy Wessell, Joseph Lundregan, and Lawrence O'Loughlin were promoted to the rank of captain for athletic service.

So, with good-bye to the 1928 division, ended the second year of campaigning.

The last year of the 1929 campaigners began with a flourish. General Robert Oppen headed the division with James Montague as his aide. The only other change in the staff was that Major Dorothy Dodge was in charge of morale.

Three of our division officers were made officers of the Athletic Association, Willard Decker, Dorothy Dodge, and Victor Ferguson. The 1929 division shone in the annual operetta. Of the fifteen principal parts, ten were held by division members, Cynthia Bagdikian again taking the title role.

The big event of the season came with the Winter Carnival. All hostility ceased while the Stoneham High army proceeded to "make whooppee" as our **Authentic's** Jester termed it. The division was proud to have one of its members, Dorothy Dodge, crowned queen of the Carnival, and many soldiers helped to win events for the old army.

We must give credit to our commissary department—our doughnut brigade, headed by Colonel Marshall of the General Staff, ably assisted by Majors Fraser and O'Connor and some members of the 1929 division.

In March many of the soldiers were grieved to hear of the sudden death of a former instructor in the training school, Victor M. Hetherstone. Mr. Hetherstone was always our friend and his memory lingers in many of our hearts.

As spring came on, the last minute fighting became fast and furious. As victory became more certain, however,

much action ceased. On May third a selected troupe of entertainers successfully presented the play, "Ain't It the Truth?" for the benefit of the division. A general cessation of hostilities occurred on May 21, when the all-important banquet took place with Hugh Hamill as the successful toastmaster. And so with the usual events of the closing days, the first campaign of the Class of 1929 came to an end.

But I must not complete this history without telling you more of the Department of War. Mr. Frederick W. Porter has been Secretary of War during this campaign, and he has certainly done his part to help us in every way possible. Now he is leaving with us for a new field of action, and we wish him success wholeheartedly.

Our Commander-in-Chief, Howard W. Watson, has been, since he came at the beginning of the campaign, constantly on the lookout for our welfare. To him is due much credit for whatever success we may have had. We predict even greater success for him in his military movements now that he has a son on whom to practise.

Among the members of Commander Watson's General Staff, two stand out clearly in our memory. One of these is also leaving to a greater campaign. We are very proud to have as a member of our ranks, Miss Vera Moore who, as our toastmaster remarked at the banquet, "Wilson be Moore no more." The other, Mr. Earl T. Thibodeau, one of the best friends and teachers our army ever had, remains, "tenting on the old camp ground. We have not the heart to wish that he might go with us, for future campaigners will need his able guidance.

And now, successful campaigners, we are leaving. We are no longer green troops but veteran soldiers. From the heights we have attained we are able to look ahead to new objectives. We are going on to the bigger battles, the bigger campaigns of this war of life. And if in them we acquit ourselves nobly—God grant that we shall—it will be because of the aid and experience we have gained in our homes, our training camps, and our high school campaign. Thus I close the history of the first campaign of the Class of 1929 with gratitude for your help, and a hope for your continued friendship in the future.

Class Prophecy

In this year of 1950 many strange things occur and remarkable sights are seen. A recent personal experience of mine should prove of greatest interest to you and I submit the following account without further apologies.

The other night I lay on my radio heated bed and read from a book of poems a little before going to sleep. This book is one of the few collections that I ever read with real enjoyment. Suddenly I came upon a poem "Ode To a Daffodil." I turned back to look at the author's name. Sure enough there was the name, Victor Ferguson, author of "Spring and Other Famous Poems."

I lay there while my thoughts ran back to my school days and my old friends. My eyes grew heavy, and with these thoughts running through my mind I drifted off to sleep.

How long I slumbered I do not know, but I awoke with the feeling that someone was watching me. All was dark—the wind made a moaning noise, and an old bough creaked a weird accompaniment outside my window. My curtains swished, and my windows rattled ever so ominously. Then I noticed my door open slowly, and a bony hand was on the knob. My blood ran cold in my veins. Was I to be brutally murdered in my bed? Next an arm draped in white appeared, and then a ghostly form glided into the room. Halfway across the floor it stopped, and its hollow voice said, "Rise!" This word found me powerless to move, but my body seemed to answer its command without my consent. My senses were dormant as I glided towards my ghostly visitor and together we walked, or rather floated, down the dark corridor and out into the gloomy night. When we were out in the moonlight I recognized my ghostly companion. It was the spirit of the long dead 1929. I was no longer frightened.

We started off on the most amazing trip I ever took and while on that trip with a spirit for my companion I saw many strange sights.

We drifted along and suddenly I found myself in a theatre. There on the screen I heard and saw Lawrence O'Loughlin ardently proposing to "Dot" Dodge. They are now the famous screen lovers. Just then I noticed a

trim usher with the form of an Adonis. Who do you suppose it was but Ernest Blanchard in danger of becoming hump backed from all his shiny brass. I should have spoken to him, but a restraining talon was laid on my arm.

Just as we arose to leave I noticed the programme said "Pat and Paddy." Pat Pardue and Paddy Wentworth were now great vaudeville artists.

Continuing our journey, I noticed a noble looking officer of the law who looked familiar. As we came closer, I recognized Dinny McKinnon who was following in his father's footsteps.

For what seemed but a moment I lapsed into unconsciousness, and upon recovery I found my friend still by my side. We went in a strange city listening to the strains of a popular opera. We entered a large auditorium and there upon the stage was Jimmie Govattos playing his violin as he had many times in the Assembly Hall of Stoneham High School. Next we heard the Silver Voiced Tenor sing a solo. This was none other than our old friend, Emory Clark, who was accompanied on an accordion by Melvin MacMillan.

Leaving the city behind, we passed over the suburban section until we came upon a strictly rural scene. Before a neat bungalow were Joan and Lionel teaching a chip of the old block to walk.

We left this scene and the next thing I noticed was an aviation field. There was Olga Cunio standing before a large passenger plane with her flying suit on. A newspaper reporter was taking her picture as she had recently returned from a distant flight.

Over at the other end of the field I saw Earle Kelley with a grease spot under one eye. He was trying to adjust the carburetor on his dilapidated plane.

We again continued and as we passed a fashionable country club I saw a beautiful limousine near the drive. Near this stood Marjorie Houghton who is now a society matron, happily married.

As we went on our way I noticed a large barber shop and there I recognized Albert Anderson performing with a razor on a man whom I recognized as John Pitkerwich, now a rising plumber who seldom brings the right tools.

Leaving this scene and drifting on through space, I happened to notice a small sport plane drawn up to a curb. As I looked, I saw a distinguished-looking gentleman escort a young lady from the plane. I then recognized Roger Sumner, a leading milk magnate, as the man and the lady with him as Florence Rivers, a brilliant debutante of the year.

Down the street we could see a poster urging us to vote for Mayor Fredrickson for re-election, and under it another asked us to contribute to the Fund for Homeless Pomeranians promoted by Louise Wood.

We again whizzed through space and soon I found myself in the suburbs of a beautiful little town, where I saw a sign on a store that said, "Tilton's Gloucester Fish Market."

Near this building on an empty lot was a signboard advertising one of the popular books of the year, "My Love Affairs," by Harvey Harris. In spite of this misleading title, Harvey is happily married to Mary Hynes.

The wind whistled by us and the ground whizzed by under our feet. Suddenly through the window of a house I saw someone busy before an easel. Evidently this man was a painter. As we looked closer, we saw Dave Truesdale who was painting comic sheets for our amusement.

Just then we heard a loud cheering coming from afar. We went to the spot, and there we saw a parade coming down the street, displaying a sign that read "Hibbard's Gigantic Circus." There we saw Peewee strutting proudly at the head. As the band came by, I recognized Benny Blaisdell blowing frantically into a brass horn.

Then came the performers, and on the front wagon I saw Bill Decker throwing weights around. I noticed an unusual amount of applause from one section of the crowd, and looking down, beheld Phyllis Dodge. By the little gold band on her finger I supposed she was now Mrs. Strongman. Then came the end of the parade, and on one of the wagons I saw a sign that told us Winifred Hagemann did her death defying tight rope act twice daily.

With the passing of the parade, we went on, and a short way down the street, I heard a loud barking. There we saw Mr. Brundage, the dog-catcher and frankfurt manufacturer, in the act of ensnaring an innocent victim.

Our attention was next drawn to a man being soundly berated for failing to get in before curfew. George O'Brien, whose spouse was formerly Dot Mellett, said nothing but pulled out his paper and started to read. When he reached the sporting page, I saw that Bill Connors, the noted amateur sprinter, had recently turned pro. Another said that Hjalmar Widell was playing a no-error year, and that Jay Casey of the Braves hit three doubles and a homer in the last game. On the opposite page, I saw that the semi-finals for the British open championship were to be played off the next day, and favored to win were Hugh Hamill, John Connell, and Nick Badurakis.

Turning down the street, I noticed in a shop window a stunning gown. A placecard announced that the designer was Joe Lundregan.

From a radio store a voice announced, "The next number will be 'I Can't Find a Sweetie'." This brand new number was written by Marjorie Alley. When this plaintive melody ended, the voice said, "This is Mary Davis announcing; please stand by."

We did not stand by, but went on. Passing a restaurant, we saw a couple doing the enticing tango, and upon closer inspection, we found that these were Robert Oppen and Gladys Perry, now dancers of great renown.

We left this scene, and soon I saw a sign that announced "Lane & Bagdikian, Confectioners." Under this a small sign said, "Don't go elsewhere to be cheated; come here."

Upon approaching a large aero bus, parked on a corner, I saw Ernie Dearborn in a snappy conductor's uniform. In the bus, a spinster was reading a magazine called "Love's Pangs." Her book lowered a second, and I caught a glimpse of Bernice Wright, much changed from her high school days.

A man and seven children entered with a terrific noise. A neighboring passenger said to the father, Bob Luden, "Say, mister, is this a picnic or are they all yours?" Then mama came down the aisle, and who do you suppose it was? Hazel Young!

We next stopped before a platform where a man was giving a lecture on the evils of tobacco. The lecturer turned out to be John Dougherty. When his excellent speech was ended, we heard the strains of a melodeon, and discovered that the musician was our old

friend, Mary Driscoll.

On the edge of the crowd a man was weeping dolefully. When asked what the trouble was, he said that he had spent most of his pay at the beach, and he was afraid that his better half, Mrs. Weiss, formerly Annabelle Dillon, would scold him.

We left this gathering and stopped in front of a large building where a window sign read "Snell and Moody, Hair Waving a Specialty."

A few windows down another sign announced "E. Bergholtz, Fortune-Teller & Hypnotist." I smiled as I thought of Edna making hocus-pocus.

As we again passed on I felt a change in the air, and then I realized that we had left the city for the country. There in a field I saw a bus, with a sign on it reading, "TEACHERS' EXCURSIONS." Near this bus I spied someone reading a book on "Etymology." When she lowered the book to adjust her glasses, I saw Elizabeth Moulton. Another person of my acquaintance was there. Ella Hovey was reading a book on "Biology" and giving her views on the preservation of tadpoles.

We soon came to a group of buildings that nestled near a lake. Here we saw a sign, "MISS ELDRIDGE'S GIRLS' CAMP," and Phyllis teaching the girls the correct way to roll a hoop.

Then down the road I saw a crowd of children coming. At the head of this young parade was Vera Harris. She is now a minister's wife and was giving her little flock a picnic.

After passing this happy group, I saw someone milking a cow. Just then the cow kicked the pail over, and the little dairymaid jumped up. Who do you suppose it was? Arline Parks, and the young lady who hurried to her aid was none other than Eleanor O'Brien.

Then I felt the air rush past us as we traveled along at a swift pace. Soon we were over a small town. There on a bicycle sat a country constable watching for reckless speeders. When he turned our way I saw that this man with the alfalfa on his chin was none other than Walter Houston.

I was in the city again and I could see the hazy smoke hanging over it. Then I saw a night club. We went in and there I beheld Dot Rogers and Lois Detheridge resplendent in evening gowns, for they were the proprietors and hostesses of the best night club in the city.

Over in one corner a crowd of girls were entertaining Austin Patch, who is now a movie producer. Then I saw the girls leave suddenly as across the floor stamped Zoa Newhall. She led Austin off by the ear. You can figure it out for yourself.

We went out and as the pavements whizzed by I saw Ruth Meagher through an open window of a large building. Ruth is now a telephone operator.

Suddenly I saw a man being propelled down the street by a woman police officer. This woman was no other than Dot Wessell. The man was violently protesting, "But officer it was my wife, and she hit me first!"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Huebner, but when I knew Laura Wood she was always very peaceful."

We followed these to the city hall and there on the bench sat Judge Hughes and pleading a case was the famous woman lawyer, Velma Murray. In the audience I saw Jeannette Miller writing notes on the case, for she is now a newspaper reporter.

We went out of the court and there on the sidewalk a crowd was gathered. They had all come to get a glimpse of Beth Durkee, the tennis queen. She was accompanied by her very able manager, Helen Waterman.

Again we whizzed off into space to a political meeting. There we saw and heard Helen Thornburg and Marion Hale debating as to whether or not the chop suey houses are a menace to our public welfare.

We left this heated debate and next I found myself at the docks, where I saw Thelma Pickens selling round trip tickets to Coney Island.

Just then Dick Wallace, now a taxi driver, stopped near us and opened the door for his passenger. Can it be? You, Amy Wood, and her protegee, Rose Dion. These, I learned from their conversation, were going to Europe.

Going up a flight of stairs, I saw George Dalimonte. The muscles on his brawny arms were as strong as iron bands. George was the owner of a furniture moving company and living up to our Class Motto—"Lift as You Climb."

I was next urged by my companion to look at a huge building that was adorned with a sign "Rafferty's Hospital." Here our Mary tends the sick.

Just then I saw Katherine Kirkpatrick coming out of the front door. She is now a full fledged nurse. Then I

suddenly felt myself being rushed through space very swiftly. Suddenly I ceased to travel. I was falling and I heard the mocking laugh of my ghostly companion as he left me. I tried to scream but I was unable. Not a sound left my lips, I closed my eyes and the bump came. When I opened them I

was beside my bed.

Was my past experience a reality or merely a dream? Where had I been? How long had I been gone? All this was unknown to me. I do know, however, that somewhere these friends of mine are making good.

Prophecy of the Prophet

Carl E. Hibbard

After fifteen years of absence from my native land, I found myself leaning on the rail of a small tramp steamer, which was slowly nosing its way into New York harbor. My eyes were blurred and a lump formed in my throat as we passed the Statue of Liberty.

After docking and going through custom formalities, I established myself at a hotel. Curious to see what changes had taken place during my absence, I strolled up Broadway.

As I walked, I noticed a great electric sign ahead of me. The name on the sign seemed familiar, and I entered what I supposed was a theatre but which in reality was a large and perfectly appointed ballroom.

At the end of the room, opposite the entrance, was a large orchestra. As I approached it, the leader turned and

faced me. In a flash the name on the sign came back to me. It was **Jimmie Montague**, prophet of the Class of 1929 at Stoneham High School.

After mutual greetings, he said, "We have a half hour before the program starts. Let's talk" I learned that Jimmie was the leader of the country's finest orchestra and was proficient himself at playing many musical instruments, especially the banjo. He also told me that he was married. "Libba and I will be glad to have you visit us," he said.

The buzz of a bell interrupted me. "There's my warning," said Jimmie. "Come up to the house tomorrow afternoon and we'll have a great old talk."

"Sure, I'll be there," I said as I left him. Tomorrow had much in store for me.

Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1929

We, the Class of 1929, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-nine, of the Stoneham High School, located at Stoneham, Massachusetts, United States of America, Western Hemisphere, being in full and complete possession of our faculties of mind and body yet knowing the uncertainties of our lives, do hereby declare, asseverate, and proclaim this document to be our last will and testament, and do dispose of our scholastic possessions as follows:

Item I—We give and bequeath unto that famous czar of Room 13, Mr. Earle Thomas Thibodeau, our sincere sympathy in his present bereavement in losing not only the biggest, and brightest, and best class that ever graduated from S. H. S., but also "the bigger and better half" of the Moore-Thibodeau combination. We wish him luck in recovering

from these two shocks,—but seriously, may he never wholly forget us.

Item II—We give unto our business home-room teacher, Miss Nesbit, the best of luck in her forthcoming years of teaching. We hope that she can maintain the strict silence in the future that she has in the past, and cultivate dignified Seniors from the present Juniors, a seemingly impossible task.

Item III—To our classical home-room teacher, Miss Moore, most popular of teachers, we do hereby bequeath our love and best wishes for a lifetime of happiness, upon the sole condition that she share this bequest with one, Ernest Wilson, in Jackman, Maine. May she always look back upon this year as one of the happiest of her life because of the Class of 1929, and Ernest.

It is our wish and desire:

I—That Mr. Thibodeau be formally

appointed guardian of the Class statuary, namely, a robust pig. The above named person is to remain guardian of the said statuary until the rightful heirs become of age on or after the fourth of September, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-nine. He may then transfer the property to the would-be Seniors of 1930, if after thorough examination he finds no trace of insanity and judges them to be far enough from their former state of infancy to safely guard the aforementioned property.

II—That those who are lucky enough to gain Room 12 as their final resting place, refrain from all unnecessary noise or spit-ball battles in honored remembrance of those who dwelt there before them.

III—To those who are lucky enough to hang their hat in the sacred room,

Room 9, we bequeath these last wishes:

1. If the teacher bawls you out for something you haven't done, don't take offence, try not to do it again.

2. Keep in mind that the former inhabitants of that room always held their desks in high esteem.

3. Never hit your neighbor with an eraser; use a book, it hurts more.

4. And, lastly, every morning at 8.10 remain quiet for 1¼ minutes in remembrance of the ones who have gone before you.

In witness whereof, we, the Class of 1929, the testators of this, our last Will and Testament, set our hand and seal on this fourteenth day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-nine.

Signed,

Class of 1929.

Statistics of the Class of 1929

Hugh Hamill

Class Total Weight, 10,663.
 Class Total Age, 1520.
 Class Average Age, 172.
 Class Total Height, 5141.
 Class Average Height, 5 ft. 4 inches.
 Class is 85½ times as tall as Mr. Thibodeau.
 Class is 49 1-3 times as old as Mr. Watson.
 Class Motto, "Lift as You Climb."
 Class Grandma, Laura Wood.
 Class Grandpa, Melvin MacMillan.
 Class Midgets, Laura Wood and John Connell.
 Class Giants, Phyllis Eldridge and Austin Patch.
 Class Infant, Marjorie Alley.
 Class Cowboy, Ernest Blanchard.
 Class Milkmaid, Roger Sumner.
 Class Flowergirl, Mary Davis.
 Class Prima Donna, Cynthia Bagdikian.
 Class Artist, Walter Houston.
 Class' Pleasantest Sound, Dismissal Bell at 1.25.
 Class' Hardest Task, Arriving at 8.10.
 Class Favorite Pastime, Getting slips signed.
 Class' Favorite Period, Sewing.
 Most Intellectual Class, The Seniors.
 Class Librarian, Arline Parks.
 Class Sheik, James Casey.
 Class Popular Boy, Hugh Hamill.

Class Popular Girl, Dorothy Dodge.
 Class Hercules, Bill Decker.
 Class Grecian God, Nick Baduvasis.
 Class Heavyweight, Charles McKinnon.
 Class Flyweight, Vera Harris.
 Class Heathen, Emory Clark.
 Class Mutt and Jeff, Joe Lundregan and Ernest Dearborn.
 Class Daffodil, Victor Ferguson.
 Class Popular Teachers, Miss Moore and Mr. Thibodeau.
 Class Fight Manager, "Sharkey" Kelley.
 Class Tiger-man, Harold Huebner.
 Class Best-looking Boy, James Montague.
 Class Best-looking Girl, Phyllis Dodge.
 Class Lord Helpus, David Truesdale.
 Class Boy Athlete, Joe Lundregan.
 Class Girl Athlete, Virginia Lane.
 Class Varmint, Dick Wallace.
 Class Man-about-town, "Swede" Fredrickson.
 Class Bloodhounds, The Juniors (they are always trailing the Seniors.)
 Class Whippoorwill, "Alice" Brundage.
 Class Lumberjack, Dot Mellett (she's always sawing.)
 Class Hula Girl, Beth Durkee.
 Class Sword-Swallower, Winnie Hagemann.
 Class Flirt, Joan Munger.

GRADUATION NUMBER

Class Hair-breadth Harry, "Paddy" Wentworth.

Class Fly-paper, Albert Meek (he's always sticking around.)

Class Report Card Song, "Oh, Break the News to Mother."

Class Mammy Singers, Louise Wood and Muriel Snell.

Class Heartbreaker, Hjalmar Widell.

Class Musician, James Govatsos.

Class "Freckles," Mary Driscoll.

Class Widow, Elizabeth Moulton.

Class Eavesdropper, Charlie Tilton.

Class Toreador, Lionel Dushane (he's always throwing the bull.)

Class Nurmi, Eleanor O'Brien.

Class Pianist, Helen Thornburg.

Class Dodger, Lawrence O'Loughlin.

Class Office Girl, Lois Detheridge.

Class Puzzle, Gladys Perry.

Class Parrot, Polly Hale.

Class Vegetable Man, George Dalimonte.

Class Boy Friend, Bill Connors.

Class "Blushes," Mary Rafferty.

Class Nursemaid, Ella Hovey.

Class Orator, Bennett Blaisdell.

Class Rogers Hornsby, Vincent Hughes.

Class Siamese, Hazel Young and Zetta Moody.

Class Water-carrier, Jeanette Miller.

Class Rabbit, "Bunny" Wright.

Class Arrow Collar Ad, Robert Oppen.
Class Gale, Albert Anderson (he's always blowing.)

Class Grocery Boy, Harvey Harris.

Class Drooping Flower, Rose Dion.

Class Mellin's Food Baby, Velma Murray.

Class Big Sister, Ruth Meagher.

Class Plumber, Marjorie Houghton.

Class Dimples, Mary Hynes.

Class Foolish Singer, John Dougherty.

Class Poet, Amy Wood.

Class Coughdrop, Bob Ludden.

Class Best Dancers, Dorothy Rogers and Carl Hibbard.

Class Santa Claus, Manuel Weiss.

Class Cleopatra, Dorothy Wessell.

Class Eighth Wonder of the World, Zoa Newhall.

The class author, Catharine Kirkpatrick.

The class Irishman, Eleanor Pardue.

The class fountain pen, Helen Waterman.

The class ladies' man, John Pitkerwich.

The class pickle, Annabelle Dillon.

The class jinx, Ed. Bergholtz.

Class sailor girl, Thelma Pickens.

The class creek, Florence Rivers.

Class Aviatrix, Olga Cunio.

Class mechanic, George O'Brien.

Senior Directory

Alley, Marjorie Upton—nickname, Midge; age, 16; activities, operetta, 1, 2, 3; traffic squad, 3; picture committee, 3; social committee, 3; field hockey, 3; glee club, 1, 2; Authentic staff, 3; Carnival Dance committee, 3.

Anderson, Albert C.—nickname, Poody; age, 16; activities, manager cross country, 3; social committee, 3; Authentic, 3.

Baduvas, Nicholas—nickname, Nick; age, 18; activities, hockey, 1, 3; football, 3; cross country, 3.

Bagdikian, Cynthia Lucille—nickname, Cynny; age 17; activities, operetta, 1, 2, 3; glee club, 1, 2, 3; class basketball, 1, 2; traffic squad, 3; Editor-in-Chief of Authentic, 3; Chairman of Publicity committee for Carnival, 3; Chairman General Graduation committee, 3; Senior Play, 3; Senior-Junior Gift committee, 3; Decoration committee, 3.

Bergholtz, Edna Pauline—nickname,

Ed; age, 17; activities, field hockey, 2; basketball, 2; captain, 3; glee club, 2; General Graduation committee, 3; Sport committee at Carnival, 3; Authentic staff, 3; class treasurer, 2, 3.

Blaisdell, Bennett Nicoll—nickname, Spike; age, 17; activities, cross country, 2.

Blanchard, Ernest Ingram Richards—nickname, Hossy; age, 16; activities, spelling, WEEL, 1, 2; helping run WEEL.

Casey, James Russell—nickname, Jay; age, 17; activities, baseball, 1.

Clark, Emory Gerry—nickname, Hink; age, 17; activities, gym team, 2, 3.

Connell, John Francis—nickname, Hagen; age, 17; activities, basketball, 2, 3.

Connors, William B.—nickname, Bill; age, 17; activities, plays.

Cunio, Olga—age, 18; activities, glee club, 2, 3.

Dalimonte, George—nickname, Chinga; age, 18; activities, Spanish play, 2.

THE STONEHAM HIGH SCHOOL AUTHENTIC

Dearborn, Ernest—nickname, Shorty; age, 19; activities, baseball, 2, 3; hockey, 3.

Decker, Willard Clarence—nickname, Bill; age, 18; activities, football, 1, 2, 3; traffic squad, 2, 3; president of A. A., 3; operetta, 1, 2, 3; Dance committee for Carnival, 3; gym team, 1, 2, 3.

Detheridge, Lois Ethel—nickname, Lodie; age, 17; activities, Authentic staff, 3; General committee for Graduation, 3; Spanish play, 2.

Dillon, Annabelle—nickname, Dilly; age, 17; activities, glee club; Spanish play.

Dion, Rose—nickname, Rosy; age, 19; activities, class basketball, 3; Spanish play, 2.

Dodge, Dorothy—nickname, Dot; age, 16; activities, basketball, 1, 2, 3; field hockey, 1, 2, 3; operetta, 1, 2; glee club, 1, 2; chairman Social committee, 3; Prize committee for Carnival, 3; secretary of A. A., 3; traffic squad, 2, 3; Senior-Junior gifts, 2; orchestra, 3; class will, 3; Banquet committee, 3; Junior Roll Call committee, 2.

Dodge, Phyllis Adelle—nickname, Phil; age, 17; activities, basketball, 2, 3; Senior Play committee; Carnival Supper committee; traffic squad; operetta, 2, 3; Senior Banquet committee; glee club, 1, 2, 3.

Doherty, John J.—nickname, Red; age, 17; activities, baseball, 1, 2, 3; football, 1, 2; basketball, 1, 2, 3.

Driscoll, Mary Elizabeth—nickname, Dris; age, 17; activities, glee club, 1, 2; basketball, 1.

Durkee, Elizabeth Grace—nickname, Beth; age, 18; activities, glee club, 1, 2, 3; operetta, 1, 2, 3; Senior play; Authentic staff; orchestra, 3; Class Historian.

Dushane, Harlan Lionel—nickname, Spike; age, 19; activities, baseball, 1, 2, 3; hockey, 1, 2, 3; football, 1, 2, 3; operetta, 4; basketball, 2, 3.

Eldridge, Phyllis—nickname, Phil; age, 18; activities, glee club; class basketball; Spanish play; Authentic staff; Senior play.

Ferguson, Victor Donald—nickname, Vic; age, 18; activities, football; cross country, 2; basketball, 1, 2, 3; baseball, 1, 2; treasurer A. A., 3; secretary class, 1; orchestra, 1, 2, 3; Authentic; Class Will, 3; gym team, 3; Carnival Ticket committee, 3; traffic squad, 2, 3.

Govatsos, James—nickname, Jimmy; age, 18; activities, S. H. S. orchestra, 3; S. H. S. trio, 3.

Hagemann, Winifred Mary—nickname, Winnie; age, 19; activities, glee club.

Hale, Marion Jackson—nickname, Polly; age, 17; activities, glee club, 1, 2, 3; operetta, 3; class basketball, 1, 2, 3.

Hamill, Hugh—nickname, Scotch; age, 16; activities, Senior play; stage manager of Junior High operetta; operetta, 2, 3; football, 2, 3; baseball, 2; hockey manager, 3; toastmaster; Statistics; Class Day committee; Decoration committee; General Committee; assistant treasurer; Sport committee for Carnival; School Gift committee.

Harris, Harvey Edward—nickname, Snarves; age, 18; activities, plays.

Hibbard, Carl Edward—nickname, Peewee; age, 17; activities, basketball, 1, 2, 3; operetta, 2; football, 1.

Houghton, Marjorie Newhall—nickname, Marge; age, 18; activities, glee club; operetta, 3.

Houston, Walter Leonard—nickname, Walt; age, 17; activities, baseball, 1, 2, 3; football, 2, 3; Authentic staff, 3; Decoration committee, graduation.

Hovey, Ella Harris—nickname, El; age, 17; activities, basketball, 2, 3; operetta, 2, 3; glee club, 1, 2, 3; Decoration committee, graduation.

Huebner, Harold Kelleran—nickname, Tarzan; age, 16; activities, track team, 1.

Hynes, Mary Elizabeth—nickname, Dimples; age, 18; activities, operetta, 1, 2, 3; Carnival Ticket committee; field hockey, 1; basketball, 1; glee club, 1, 2.

Kelley, Earle W.—nickname, Kel; age, 17; activities, cross country, 3.

Kirkpatrick, Catherine Doro—nickname, Kay; age, 17; activities, glee club.

Lane, Virginia Eva—nickname, Ginger; age, 17; activities, basketball, 1, 2, 3; field hockey, 1, 2, 3; operetta, 3; Publicity committee, 3.

Ludden, Robert Thomas—nickname, Bob; age, 18; activities, Rifle club.

Lundregan, Joseph J.—nickname, Joe; age, 18; activities, football, 2; captain, 3; hockey, 2, 3; baseball, 2, 3; stage manager, 2, 3; senior play, 3; traffic squad, 3.

MacMillan, Melvin—nickname, Mebbie; age, 17; activities, cipher activities, but oh boy! What a line! Class football, 2.

McKinnon, Charles D.—nickname, Dinny; age, 17; activities, football, 1, 2, 3; hockey, 3; Sport committee for Carnival.

Meagher, Ruth—nickname, Sis; age, 17, activities, operetta, 2; glee club, 3;

GRADUATION NUMBER

class field hockey, 3.

Mellett, Dorothy Frances—nickname, Dot; age, 17; activities, orchestra, 1, 2, 3; S. H. S. trio, 1, 2, 3; glee club, 2, 3; operetta, 3.

Miller, Jeanette Mary—nickname, Jinny; age, 18; activities, field hockey, 2; basketball, 2, 3; glee club, 1, 2, 3; operetta, 2, 3; Spanish play, 2.

Montague, James Robert—nickname, Jimmy; age, 17; activities, class treasurer, 1; chairman Social committee, 1; vice-president, 2; Authentic staff, 3; basketball, 2; Prophecy, 3; Banquet committee, 3; operetta, 3; Carnival Supper committee.

Moody, Zetta—nickname, Freckles; age, 17; activities, field hockey, 2, 3; basketball, 1, 2, 3; glee club, 1, 2, 3; chairman Decorating committee, 3; operetta, 2, 3; chairman Carnival Queen committee, 3.

Moulton, Elizabeth Catherine—nickname, Libba; age, 17; activities, operetta, 2, 3; Carnival Dance committee, 3; glee club, 1, 2, 3; manager basketball, 3.

Munger, Joan—nickname, Jo; age, 16; activities, operetta, 1, 2, 3; glee club, 1, 2; Social committee, 2; class basketball, 1, 2, 3; traffic squad, 2, 3; Prize committee for Carnival, 3; class editor, 1, 2.

Murray, Velma Elizabeth—nickname, Vel; age, 17; activities, basketball, 2, 3; field hockey, 3; glee club, 2, 3; Spanish play.

Newhall, Zoa Whittier—nickname, Zoe; age, 17; basketball, 1, 2, 3; field hockey, 2, 3; operetta, 2, 3; glee club, 1, 2, 3.

O'Brien, George Randolph—nickname, O'B; age, 19; activities, football, 3.

O'Loughlin, Lawrence—nickname, Yon; age, 18; activities, basketball, 1, 2, captain 3; operetta, 3; president, 2.

Oppen, Robert C.—nickname, Bob; age, 17; activities, Rifle club, 1, 2, 3; class basketball, 1, 2, 3; president, 3; Picture committee, 3; Carnival Publicity committee, 3; Banquet committee, 3; Class Day committee, 3.

Pardue, Eleanor F.—nickname, Pat; age, 17; activities, basketball, 2, 3; operetta, 1, 2; glee club, 1, 2, 3.

Parks, Arline Eunice—nickname, Monkey; age, 17; activities, field hockey, 1, 2, 3; glee club, 1, 2; secretary, 2, 3; operetta, 2, 3; traffic squad, 3; Senior play, 3; class basketball, 1; Authentic staff, 3; Carnival Queen committee, 3.

Perry, Gladys Mae—nickname, Glad;

age, 17; activities, class basketball, 2, 3; glee club, 1, 2.

Pitkerwich, John B.—nickname, Johnny; age, 18; activities, football, 3.

Rafferty, Mary Elizabeth—nickname, Mary; age, 17; activities, basketball, 2, 3; operetta, 3; glee club, 1, 2; Publicity committee for Carnival, 3; Junior Roll Call committee, 2; Spanish play.

Rivers, Florence Pearl—nickname, Babe; age, 17; activities, basketball, 1, 2, 3; Spanish play, 2.

Rogers, Dorothy B.—nickname, Dot; age, 17; activities, basketball, 1, 2, 3; Senior play, 3; operetta, 1, 2; Carnival Supper committee; glee club.

Snell, Muriel May Barga—nickname, Meul; age, 18; activities, glee club, 3; basketball, 1.

Sumner, Roger—nickname, Roge; age, 17; activities, operetta, 1, 2, 3; cross country, 1, 2; hockey, 3.

Tilton, Charles Alfred—nickname, Fish; age, 18; activities, football, 2, 3; basketball, 2, 3; baseball, 3.

Thornburg, Helen—nickname, Helen; age, 16; S. H. S. trio, 3; glee club, 2, 3. Truesdale, David—nickname, Dean; age, 18; activities, Senior play, 3.

Wallace, Richard—nickname, Dick; age, 18; activities, football, 1, 2, 3; Rifle club, 1, 2, 3; operetta, 2, 3.

Waterman, Helen—nickname, Helen; age, 16; activities, basketball, 1, 2, 3; glee club, 1; Poster committee (Carnival); operetta, 1.

Weiss, Manuel—nickname, Moose; age, 17; activities, basketball, 3; baseball, 3.

Wentworth, Clayton—nickname, Cy; age, 17; activities, stage manager, J. H. S. operetta; Senior play; gym team, 1, 2, 3; cross country, 2; football, 3; Decoration committee; operetta, 2, 3.

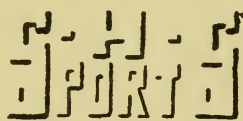
Wessell, Dorothy—nickname, Dot; age, 18; activities, field hockey, 2, captain 3; basketball, 2, 3; glee club, 2; Banquet committee; Sports committee (Carnival).

Widell, Hjalmar—nickname, Yummy; age, 18; activities, baseball, 2, 3; basketball, 1, 2, 3; Authentic staff, 3; football, 2; Carnival committee; hockey manager, 2.

Wright, Bernice—nickname, Bunny; age, 17; activities, basketball, 1, 2, 3; vice-president, 1; operetta.

Wood, Louise—nickname, Louise; age, 18; activities, basketball, 1, 2, 3.

Young, Hazel—nickname, Red; age, 17; activities, basketball, 1, 2, 3; field hockey, 3; operetta, 3; Decoration committee.



SUMMARY OF SPORTS

Football

Stoneham 0—Malden 20
 Stoneham 7—Winchester 19
 Stoneham 35—Ipswich 19
 Stoneham 28—Reading 7
 Stoneham 6—Medford Seconds 6
 Stoneham 12—Danvers 0
 Stoneham 25—Concord 0
 Stoneham 0—Essex Aggies 2
 Stoneham 0—Punchard 12
 Stoneham 12—Chelsea 0
 Captain, Joseph Lundregan.
 Manager, James Donegan.
 Coach, Howard Gordon.

Field Hockey

Stoneham 0—Wellesley 2
 Stoneham 6—Reading 1
 Stoneham 0—Winchester 2
 Stoneham 2—Melrose 0
 Stoneham 4—Reading 0
 Stoneham 1—Swampscott 3
 Stoneham 0—Winthrop 2
 Captain, Dorothy Wessell.
 Manager, Marjorie Alley.
 Coach, Ruth Poland.

Cross Country

Stoneham 28—Arlington 30
 Stoneham 32—Concord 24
 Stoneham 29—Quincy 28
 Stoneham 20—Beverly 37
 Stoneham 21—Somerville 40
 Stoneham 26—Beverly 30
 Stoneham 18—Woburn 41
 Stoneham 15—Winchester 43
 Captain, Austin Patch.
 Manager, Albert Anderson.
 Coach, Kenneth Davis.

Basketball

Stoneham 19—Wakefield 29
 Stoneham 42—Melrose 11
 Stoneham 14—Winchester 29
 Stoneham 16—Winchester 15
 Stoneham 15—Belmont 8
 Stoneham 23—Rindge 19
 Stoneham 16—Reading 18
 Stoneham 29—Wakefield 22
 Stoneham 14—Alumni 12

Stoneham 28—Lexington 24
 Stoneham 9—Reading 10
 Stoneham 13—Belmont 15
 Stoneham 10—Essex Aggies 14
 Stoneham 19—Lexington 7
 Captain, Lawrence O'Loughlin.
 Manager, Hjalmar Widell.
 Coach, Alvin James.

Girls' Basketball

Stoneham 25—Lexington 24
 Stoneham 48—Winchester 23
 Stoneham 30—Everett 13
 Stoneham 40—Swampscott 34
 Stoneham 28—Everett 6
 Stoneham 28—Lexington 25
 Stoneham 25—Winchester 25
 Captain, Edna Bergholtz.
 Manager, Elizabeth Moulton.
 Coach, Ruth Poland.

Hockey

Stoneham 1—Belmont 0
 Stoneham 0—Cambridge 3
 Stoneham 2—Concord 1
 Stoneham 1—Woburn 0
 Stoneham 0—Rindge Tech 1
 Stoneham 0—Newton 4
 Stoneham 1—Melrose 3
 Stoneham 1—Arlington 0
 Stoneham 4—Concord 1
 Stoneham 6—Billerica 0
 Stoneham 2—Walpole 0
 Stoneham 1—Alumni 1
 Stoneham 1—Commerce 0
 Captain, Paul Frederickson.
 Manager, Hugh Hamill.
 Coach, Howard Gordon.

Baseball

Stoneham 3—Wakefield 6
 Stoneham 5—Belmont 7
 Stoneham 1—Howe 7
 Stoneham 4—Concord 7
 Stoneham 12—Lexington 4
 Stoneham 1—Belmont 5
 Stoneham 12—Reading 0
 Stoneham 8—Woburn 15
 Stoneham 7—Concord 0
 Stoneham 6—Woburn 7
 Stoneham 10—Reading 0
 Stoneham 1—Winthrop 6

GRADUATION NUMBER

Stoneham 7—Billerica 2
 Stoneham 5—Arlington 4
 Captain, Herant Adzigan.
 Manager, Alan Brundage.
 Coach, Howard Gordon.

BASEBALL

Woburn Eighth Inning Rally Beats
 Stoneham

Bunching their hits and taking advantage of the Stoneham miscues, Woburn High nine scored three runs in the eighth inning to beat the Stoneham High nine at the Pomeworth Street grounds, Wednesday, May 1, 8 to 5. The Stoneham team played brilliant baseball up to the eighth frame but errors at the wrong time were the main factors of the home team's running on the short end.

Woburn was spotted for two runs in the first inning. It pushed across another marker in the third and Stoneham came back to score two runs when Widell was hit by a pitched ball and stole second. Hits by Marston and Adzigan resulted in two tallies.

Stoneham took the lead in the fourth frame, scoring three runs when Theroux doubled and was sent home on a double by Widell. Kent knocked the latter home with another one base hit and Marston brought him home with a single.

The home team held the lead until the eighth inning when Woburn got over three runs after two batters had been retired. Hits by Fowler, Weafer, Shea, and two batters hit by pitched balls were responsible for the runs. Woburn strengthened its leads with another run in the ninth after the other two men were forced out, on hits by Fowler, Weafer, and Brennan.

The summary:

	Woburn				
	ab	bh	po	a	
Shea 2b	6	2	4	1	
Manley 3b	3	0	0	0	
McDonough ss	4	2	2	3	
Hardy rf	5	1	2	0	
Brennan 1b	5	2	5	0	
Desmond cf	5	0	0	0	
Dougherty lf	5	0	0	0	
Fowler c	5	2	2	3	
McCarthy p	2	0	0	3	
Weafer p	2	2	2	5	
Totals	42	11	27	15	
	Stoneham				
Widell 3b	4	3	3	0	

Doherty 1b	3	0	1	0
Peterson lf	1	0	0	0
Kent 1b	5	1	11	0
Marston cf	5	2	1	0
Adzigan ss	3	1	1	3
Lundregan rf	2	1	3	0
Dushane c	3	0	5	1
Hughes 2b	4	0	1	0
Theroux p	3	1	1	4
Totals	33	9	27	8

Runs by Shea, McDonough, Brennan, Dougherty, Fowler, Weafer 2, Hardy, Widell 2, Kent, Marston, Theroux; errors, Brennan, Fowler, Hughes 2, Adzigan; two base hits, Hardy, Fowler, Weafer, Kent, Lundregan, Widell, Theroux; three base hit, Fowler; sacrifice hits, Lundregan, Manley; hit by pitched ball, McCarthy (Widell), by Theroux (McDonough, Manley); base on balls, Theroux 2, McCarthy 2, Weafer 1; Struck out by Theroux 5, McCarthy 1, Weafer 4; stolen bases, Manley, McDonough, Widell, Adzigan; double play, McDonough to Shea to Brennan. Umpire, Collins. Time 2 hours.

Stoneham High Wallops Reading in League Game, 12 to 0

The Stoneham High School baseball team strengthened its lead in the Middlesex League, last Saturday afternoon, defeating the Reading High aggregation before the largest crowd of the season at the Pomeworth Street grounds; 12 to 0.

The local team pounded two Reading twirlers for fifteen bingles while the visitors were only able to gather four scattered hits from the offerings of Theroux and Dearborn.

Stoneham has only one remaining league game to play and a victory at Reading next Wednesday will give it the Middlesex League championship.

Theroux had little trouble retiring the Reading batters in the opening frame while his teammates collected three runs after Widell reached first safely on error and advanced to second on a wild pitch. Dushane drew a base on balls and Widell was out at the plate attempting to score on Marston's infield hit. Captain Adzigan poled out a home run into left field, driving in two runners before him to put the home team in the lead. Stoneham added one more in the second on a single and stolen base by Hughes, advanced to third on an infield out and came home when Corcoran got a life on Brown's misplay.

THE STONEHAM HIGH SCHOOL AUTHENTIC

The local boys drove home two more in the third inning on a single and stolen base by Adzigian, single by Lundregan, and Kent's "life" on Brown's error.

Corcoran started the fourth, reaching safely on Brown's second error, but was out stealing. Dushane started the fireworks over again with a single and came home on Marston's crashing a three bagger to end the scoring for the inning. Stoneham continued the bombardment in the sixth inning, pushing across two more markers on another single by Dushane, base on balls to Marston, and Adzigian and Lundregan's sizzling single to centerfield.

The Stoneham boys drove across three more tallies in the eighth frame on singles by Adzigian, Dearborn, Kent, Theroux, Widell and a base on balls. Capt. Adzigian was the big sticker of the contest, collecting three hits in three trips to the plate, including a home run. Lundregan, Kent, Marston, and Dushane also hit the ball hard for the locals while Pierpont was outstanding for the visitors. The pitching of Theroux and Dearborn for Stoneham was also an important factor in the local victory, coupled with the Stoneham team's defensive play.

The summary:

Stoneham				
	ab	bh	po	a
Widell 3b	5	1	4	5
Corcoran lf	5	1	0	0
A. Doherty lf	0	0	1	0
Dushane c	5	2	5	2
Weiss c	0	0	1	0
Marston cf	4	1	1	0
Adzigian ss	3	3	0	2
Chase ss	1	0	0	0
Lundregan rf	4	2	1	0
Dearborn p	1	0	1	0
Kent 1b	5	2	11	0
Hughes 2b	4	1	3	3
J. Doherty 2b	1	0	0	0
Theroux p	5	1	0	1
Totals	34	15	27	14
Reading				
	ab	bh	po	a
Sullivan cf	3	0	2	0
Brown ss	4	0	2	1
Pierpont p, c	4	1	5	1
Durand p	4	0	1	1
White lf	2	0	2	0
Merritt c, rf	4	0	1	0
Nichols rf	3	1	1	0
Doucette 3b	3	0	2	2
Gascoigne 2b	3	0	0	0
Young 2b	1	1	1	1

Martin 1b	3	1	6	0
Totals	33	4	24	6

Two base hit, Kent; three base hit, Marston; home run, Adzigian; sacrifice hit, Kent; bases on balls, off Theroux 3, Pierpont 1, Durand 2; struckout, by Theroux 5, Dearborn 2, Durand 4; stolen bases, Corcoran, Adzigian 2, Lundregan, Kent, Hughes, Martin, Merritt. Time, 2 hours. Umpires, Collins and Featherstone.

Stoneham High Noses Out Arlington, 5 to 4

The Stoneham High School baseball team continued its winning streak on Wednesday afternoon, defeating the Arlington High nine at the latter's diamond, 5 to 4

Theroux was the big noise of the Stoneham victory. He allowed but three hits and batted and fielded brilliantly. The Stoneham team committed six errors during the fray and these errors allowed Arlington to score the majority of its runs while the local boys hit the ball hard in the pinches to score its runs.

Stoneham took the lead in the second frame when Captain Adzigian singled and stole second. Kent scored "Adzie" when Lane made a slow play to first base. The local boys added another in the third inning when Theroux opened with a single to centerfield and was sacrificed by Corcoran. A timely single by Dushane scored the second run of the game. Stoneham pushed across another marker in the fourth on singles by Marston, Kent and Hughes.

Arlington drove one run in the fourth on two singles and a stolen base. The Spy Ponders came within one run of the visitors, scoring another in the sixth frame on a base on balls, sacrifice, and Abbott's second hit of the game.

Stoneham put the game on ice in the seventh inning, driving across two runs on a single by Hughes, a sacrifice by Theroux, and successive singles by Widell and Dushane. The Mystic Valley Leaguers came back to score one run in their half of the seventh on a base on balls and two errors by the Stoneham team. Arlington scored the final run of the game in the eighth inning on a base on balls, stolen base, and two errors by the Middlesex Leaguers. A double play, Theroux to Kent to Dushane, stopped Arlington's potential rally.

GRADUATION NUMBER

Theroux, Stoneham's southpaw ace, allowed but three scattered hits and this game marked Theroux's second three hit game of the year, excluding a one hit game against Concord. Hughes and George Dushane were the big stickers for Stoneham, collecting three and two hits, respectively.

Stoneham High Swamps Lexington, 12-4

The Stoneham High nine went into a tie for top place in the Middlesex League, Wednesday afternoon, May 15, defeating the Lexington High aggregation at the Lexington High diamond, 12 to 4. Dearborn, on the mound for Stoneham, pitched masterly ball, allowing the Lexington batters but five scattered hits, while his teammates gave him brilliant support.

Stoneham put the game on ice in the opening frame, scoring six runs. Widell, the first batter, was hit by a pitched ball and Corcoran reached safely on a sacrifice error. Dushane reached first on another error and one run crossed the plate. With two men on, Marston hit a home run into deep right field, scoring two runners ahead of him. Adzigian was given a free ticket to first base, stole second and scored on Lundregan's single. Lundregan scored on Hughes' sacrifice to end the rampage for the inning. Stoneham added another in the second after Widell doubled, advanced to third on a fielder's choice, and tallied on Dushane's sacrifice.

The visitors added one more in the third on a base on balls, stolen base and error. Lexington came back with two runs in the fourth frame on a base on balls, triple and single. The home team drove one run across in the fifth when the first batter was hit by a pitched ball, advanced on a fielder's choice, and scored on an error.

Stoneham continued the onslaught in the seventh inning, driving across three runs on a single, a stolen base by Lundregan, single by Kent, sacrifice by Hughes, double by Widell and Corcoran's single.

The Stoneham boys banged out twelve safeties while Dearborn held the Lexington batters with five hits. Lundregan, Marston and Hughes were the big noise with the stick for Stoneham, while the fielding of Adzigian, Dushane, and Kent featured. Marston's home run, coupled with Britt's triple were the longest hits of the season.

The summary:

Stoneham

	ab	bh	po	a
Widell 3b	5	2	5	3
Corcoran lf	1	1	2	0
A. Doherty lf	1	0	0	0
Dushane c	5	0	4	0
Weiss c	0	0	1	0
Marston cf	5	2	2	0
Adzigian ss	3	1	1	4
Lundregan rf	5	3	0	0
Kent 1b	5	1	9	0
Hughes 2b	1	1	2	0
J. Doherty 2b	1	0	1	1
Dearborn p	4	0	0	3
Chase	1	1	0	0

Totals

Lexington

	ab	bh	po	a
Lewis ss	3	0	2	2
Fitz ss	1	0	0	1
Robertson 2b	2	0	1	1
Spellman 2b	1	0	1	0
Gilman p, lf	3	0	0	0
Britt rf	4	1	0	0
Watt cf	4	0	1	0
McPhee 1b	4	3	8	0
Julin c	4	0	8	1
Potter lf, p	3	0	3	0
Talcot 3b	1	0	1	1
Williams 3b	2	0	1	0
Kozarian 3b	1	1	1	1

Totals

33 5 27 7

Runs by Widell 3, Corcoran 2, Dushane, Marston 2, Adzigian, Lundregan 2, Kent, Gilman, Britt, Julin, Potter; errors, Lewis 2, Talcot, Fitz, Widell, Dushane; two base hits, Widell 2; three base hit, Britt; home run, Marston; sacrifice hits, Hughes 2, Dushane, Gilman, Corcoran; hit by pitched ball, Gilman (Widell), Dearborn (Robertson, Potter); base on balls, Dearborn 1, Gilman 4; struck out, by Dearborn 4, by Gilman 7; stolen bases, Adzigian 3, Corcoran, Hughes. Umpire, Collins. Time 2 hrs.

Stoneham 7—Concord 0

Batting and fielding behind the masterly pitching of "Art" Theroux, who held the Concord High batsmen to one scratch hit, the Stoneham High nine had little difficulty in defeating Concord High at the Pomeworth Street grounds, Saturday, April 27, 7 to 0.

A scratch hit by McCarthy, Concord catcher, in the second inning, prevented Theroux from a no-hit-no-run game. Not only did Theroux hold the visitors to a lone bingle, but fanned ten opponents. He accomplished a feat that no

Stoneham pitcher has done since the days of "Doc" Harris.

Stoneham opened the scoring in the second inning when "Red" Marston connected for a double across the road. "Red" scored on the next play when Captain Adzgian's hot grounder went through the second baseman. "Adzie" continued on to second when Concord made a play at the plate. Lundregan sent Adzgian home with the second run on his infield out, which completed the scoring for the inning.

Stoneham added three more runs in the third frame. Widell opened the inning with a single and advanced on "Sonny" Doherty's sacrifice. Kent, Marston, and Adzgian reached safely on miscues by the Concord infield, and "Joe" Lundregan cleaned the sacks with a clean double to left center.

The local boys continued the bombardment in the fourth inning, chalking up two more markers after "Vinny" Hughes opened the inning with a safe drive to center field and stole second base. "Sonny" Doherty worked Flannery for a base on balls, and Hughes went to third on Widell's sacrifice fly to right field. "Al" Kent crashed a double over the center fielder's head, scoring Hughes and Doherty.

Westby relieved Flannery in the sixth inning and held Stoneham batters for the remainder of the game. Theroux held the Concord batters in check throughout the fray and only one opponent reached second base throughout the game—that was in the eighth inning when he had a temporary wild spell and passed two batters.

"Vinny" Hughes was the outstanding batter for Stoneham, collecting two singles in three trips to the plate while Marston, Kent, and Lundregan connected for two ply wallops.

Stoneham

	ab	bh	po	a
Widell 3b	4	1	0	0
Peterson 3b	0	0	0	0
A. Doherty lf	3	0	0	0
Houston lf	0	0	0	0
Kent 1b	4	1	7	0
Marston cf	4	1	3	0
Adzgian ss	3	0	0	1
Lundregan rf	4	1	0	0
Dushane c	3	1	12	0
Hughes 2b	3	2	5	0
J. Doherty 2b	0	0	0	0
Theroux p	4	0	0	13
Totals	32	7	27	15

Concord

	ab	bh	po	a
Heylinger cf	4	0	1	0
Tolman 2b	2	0	0	1
Mara lf	1	0	1	0
McCarthy c	3	1	12	1
Jagling cf	3	0	0	0
Farrar rf	2	0	1	0
McGrath 1b	1	0	2	0
Canning ss	3	0	0	2
Flannery p	3	0	0	2
Westby p	1	0	1	3
Prescott 3b	3	0	0	2
Totals	28	1	24	14

Runs by Marston 2, Adzgian 2, Widell, A. Doherty, Hughes; errors, Heylinger, Tolman 2, Prescott; two base hits, Kent, Lundregan, Marston; stolen bases, Marston, Adzgian, Hughes; sacrifice hits, Dushane, Widell, A. Doherty, Peterson; base on balls, Theroux 3; Flannery 2, Westby 2; struck out, by Theroux 10, Flannery 4, Westby 5; passed ball, McCarthy. Umpire, Collins. Time 2 hours.

Concord's Eighth Inning Rally Beats Stoneham

Concord High turned the tables on the local nine at its own field, last Friday, May 10, when it scored four runs in the eighth frame, winning 7 to 4. Up to that time, the game was a pitcher's battle between Theroux and Westby.

Stoneham got first blood in the second when Lundregan scored from second on Dushane's single. Concord tied it up in the same inning after a single and two infield errors and took the lead in the next frame on a single, stolen base and error.

Stoneham pushed across two runs in the sixth inning to take the lead once more. Corcoran reached first on an error and advanced on Kent's sacrifice while Marston was given a life on Prescott's fumble. With men on second and third, a timely bingle by "Joe" Lundregan sent two runs across. Concord tied the score in its half of the sixth on an error and two singles. A double play by the Stoneham infield pulled Theroux out of further trouble.

Concord salted the game away in the eighth inning, scoring four runs on three errors by the Stoneham infield, a base on balls, and a timely double by Westby. Stoneham came back in the ninth to score one run on two bases on balls, and a single by Dushane.

The summary:

GRADUATION NUMBER

	Concord			
	ab	bh	po	a
Cunningham 3b	3	0	1	1
Heylinger lf	3	0	1	0
Jagling ss	4	1	1	2
Farrar c	3	2	8	3
Todd 1b	4	0	12	3
Westby p	4	1	0	4
Bartolomo rf	3	2	0	0
Prescott 2b	4	0	3	3
Mara cf	4	0	1	0
Totals	32	6	27	13

	Stoneham			
	ab	bh	po	a
Widell 3b	5	0	3	2
Corcoran lf	2	0	1	0
Kent 1b	4	0	9	1
Marston cf	4	0	4	0
Adzigian ss	3	0	0	1
Lundregan rf	2	1	0	0
L. Dushane c	4	3	4	3
Hughes 2b	3	0	3	3
Theroux p	2	0	0	2
Totals	29	4	24	12

The summary:

Runs by Heylinger, Jagling, Farrar 2, Westby, Bartolomo, Todd, Marston, Lundregan 2, Adzigian; errors, Farrar, Todd, Bartolomo, Prescott, Widell, Adzigian 2, Hughes 2; two base hit, Westby; sacrifice hits, Heylinger, Jagling, Todd, Corcoran, Hughes, Kent; base on balls, by Westby 7, by Theroux 5; struck out, by Westby 6, by Theroux 4; passed ball, Farrar; double play, Adzigian to Kent to Widell; stolen bases, Lundregan 2, Bartolomo, Farrar. Umpire, Cull. Time, 2 hours, 12 minutes.

Wakefield's Ninth Inning Rally Beats

Stoneham, 6 to 3

A ninth inning rally by the Wakefield High baseball team beat the Stoneham High nine in the opening game of the season at the Pomeworth Street grounds, 6 to 3. Both teams were staging a nip and tuck battle until the ninth frame when Wakefield pushed three runs across the plate to win the ball game.

Almost every inning Stoneham had men on the sacks but failed to hit in the pinches while Wakefield bunched their hits for all its runs. With the score tied three all at the beginning of the ninth inning, Hubbard, the first Wakefield batter, was passed, Lewis sent him along with a bunt and Cotter singled. Doyle beat out a slow roller and Ball doubled to score three runs and win the ball game.

Dearborn relieved Theroux in the box for Stoneham in the sixth inning and was not as effective as the latter. Marston and Adzigian were the outstanding sluggers of the game while the fielding of Peterson and Kent featured.

The summary:

	Wakefield			
	ab	bh	po	a
Cotter ss	5	1	1	0
LeBlanc 2b	4	0	1	0
Doyle 2b	1	0	1	0
Spaulding rf	2	0	1	0
Walsh rf	2	0	0	0
Ball 1b	4	2	6	0
Gersnovitch cf	3	0	1	0
Sullis 3b	3	1	2	0
Hubbard lf	4	2	1	1
Rogers c	4	0	13	0
Brown p	3	0	0	1
Lewis p	2	0	0	6
Totals	37	6	27	14

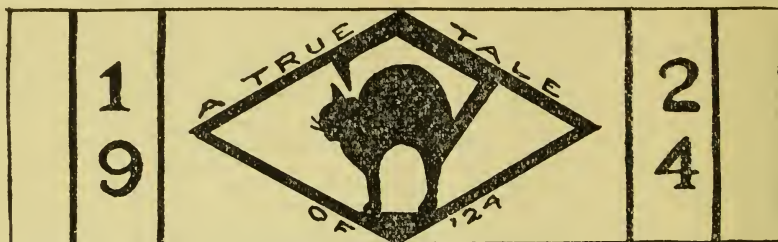
	Stoneham			
	ab	bh	po	a
Peterson 3b	4	0	2	1
Widell 2b	2	0	2	2
Hughes 2b	2	0	0	1
Corcoran rf	4	0	1	0
Marston cf	4	3	2	0
Adzigian ss	3	2	1	2
Dushane c	3	0	9	1
Kent 1b	3	1	10	0
Houston lf	2	0	0	0
Lundregan lf	2	1	0	0
Theroux p	2	0	0	4
Dearborn p	1	0	0	1
Doherty p	0	0	0	1
*Chase	1	0	0	0
Totals	33	7	27	13

* Batted for Peterson in ninth.

Runs by Cotter, Hubbard, Spaulding, Gersnovitch, Lewis, Marston 2, Adzigian; two base hits, Marston, Adzigian, Ball; errors, Widell, Kent, Dushane, Houston; sacrifice hits, Kent, Doyle, Cotter; stolen bases, Widell, Adzigian, Marston, Hubbard; hit by pitched ball, by Brown (Adzigian, Theroux); struck out, by Brown 5, by Lewis 5, by Theroux 6, by Dearborn 1; base on balls, by Brown 2, by Lewis 1, by Theroux 1, by Dearborn 1, by Doherty 1; double play, Dushane to Peterson to Corcoran. Umpire, Collins.

Air Lieutenant: How would you like to have a hop in my airplane?

Steward: No, Suh, ah stays on terrah firmah, and de more firmah, de less terrah.



Five short years have rolled by much faster than we ever expected. Very few take a look back into the past but some of us are subject to this weakness. We think back to Friday the thirteenth of June in the year of nineteen hundred and twenty-four when we were to be made alumni and world-conquerors. We were kings for the day. On Saturday the fourteenth we expected the world to turn over and stare at us, we who were to make the world hum. Yet in a day we forgot those things and returned to normal, as most human beings do. To work, to play, to school we departed and a new life was born for us. There was little wavering or sidestepping, but much thinking. We had to shift a bit for ourselves, take a few knocks and perhaps look ahead a bit more than was our custom heretofore.

And now the world has marked five years more to our credit and our view of life has changed, some radically, some not so much. A few of us like to look back and think while the great majority must be stirred up to do so. However, prophecies are less, while facts are more established, and we wish to here relate what has happened to members of the Class of 1924 in five years of world-conquering.

Perhaps a bit of explanation is necessary. A questionnaire was sent to everyone of the fifty-nine of us who graduated on that historic date. Fifty per cent answered the roll, the others had to be urged. Another urge was sent out and about fifty per cent of them replied. The last quarter of the class has not responded, expectedly so. However, it is our desire to record everyone of our classmates here so we take from rumor that last twenty-five per cent and record their names here with only what we have heard and not what they themselves have told us.

Marie Young, still residing at home, 54 Marble Street, is a private secretary, a good one we should say.

Marion Wallace, also living at home, 11 Lincoln Street, is now working for the Edward Caldwell Company on Franklin Street. She's been with John Hancock Life Insurance Company for three years and one year with the Atlas Plywood Corporation. She's engaged to our other classmate, Henry Earl Leavitt.

Eric Williams is as faithful as ever. He traipses daily to work in the shipping department of E. L. Patch Company and back home at 23 Summerhill Street. For a time he was engaged with the Heywood-Wakefield Company. "Glad to hear from you, classmate of '24", he says. "Those were the happy days—little did we realize it. However, we shall always remember them, though we live to 2024." That's pretty good!

Then there is Ruth Massey who is at home, 34 Lincoln Street, and spending the summer at Harwichport, Mass., Box 345 address. She tried two years of Mount Holyoke College but went no further. We were thinking of reunions and perhaps this will give an idea to other classes who think of it too. She hits the nail on the head when she says, "I think reunions are apt to be disillusioning and therefore disappointing to those who are interested enough to spend time and thought in planning them." So very true.

Leon White, 8 Pine Street, went to work at the Pacific Mills, Lawrence, after leaving high school, to finish the work Miss McPherson started him upon, that of learning chemistry. He has specialized in chemistry of dyestuffs and is still at it.

Florence Thompson, now Mrs. Frank W. Jackson, is a housewife at 24 Pleasant Street. She was employed by the Boston and Maine for a year and a half after graduation and then married one of our class who could not finish because of the death of his father. They are happily blessed with two sons, Frank W., Jr., aged 3 years and a half, and

Richard Earle, a year and a half old.

Ruth Rayner, 111 Spring Street, started working at the E. L. Patch Company in October, 1924, and is now a secretary there. She seems to like it as she's neither engaged or married.

Geraldine E. Drew of 20 Oak Street is a private secretary. She did one year in Fisher Business College, then tried three years with Rumford Baking Powder Company of Providence and settled into her present position January 1st of this year. She is in an attorney's office and the work is so interesting she hopes to take up law next year.

Randall Moulton tried clerking it for a year with Brown Durrell Company then switched over to bookkeeping for the First National Bank of Boston for three years. But he always liked his outdoor work so he's now tied up with the Department of Agriculture, Bureau of Entomology, Plant Quarantine and Control. He walks the woods wherever he happens to be stationed and is fast becoming an expert in this work. His permanent mail address is 22 Pond Street, but he's wandering anywhere between the Canadian Border and the National Capitol as far as we can find out.

Margaret Patch, after four years of Mt. Holyoke and a year of Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School, besides spending her summer as nature counselor at Pine Knoll Camp, Conway, N. H., is now assured of a position with the physiological department of Harvard. She is now recuperating from her hard work at home, 47 Lindenwood Road.

Our classmate, Elizabeth Johnson, is now Mrs. Mason, married March 2, 1927, to Walter Plummer Mason, and residing at 4 Parkway. She spent two years at Framingham Normal taking the Household Arts Course, one year at home and two married years. Two children occupy most of Elizabeth's time, Pauline Elizabeth, aged 14 months, and Dorothy Florence, about two months now.

Henry Leavitt is living up to all expectations by following out his premeditated course of action, that of becoming a doctor. He is located at 2041 Green Street, Philadelphia, although his exams over, Stoneham has called him hither for the summer. You will remember he's engaged to Marian Wallace. He worked for the Lovell-Hall Company of Cambridge, 1924-25, then went to Lunenburg, Vermont, for a year on the farm. Next he took a year of Massachusetts Osteopathic College, followed

by a year in the local office of the Edison Electric Illuminating Company; but now he's started his four year course at the Philadelphia College of Osteopathy. He expects to take up post graduate work in surgery and obstetrics at Johns Hopkins University and then come back to good old Massachusetts and settle down. Good for you, Henry!

Hollis Goode's home is now in Winchester, 14 Cross Street. He tried a year on a boat after graduation but finally wandered back to New Hampshire and will graduate this June with a B. S. degree in Chemistry. He has accepted a position in South America. It does our hearts good to see the hard-working football player make good like this.

Camille DeAngelis resides at 16 Mansion Street. She is an artiste receptionist with Vantine's Studio, 160 Boylston Street, Boston. She has studied Spanish and Italian with Dr. Antonio Del Compo of Spain who is with the Harvard School of Public Health. She hopes to study photographic studio work in Rome, Italy, with an American photographer, although the future is uncertain with her as with so many of us.

Raymond Buck is happily married to Ethel M. Cogan, the ceremonies taking place June 16, 1928. He is a filling station proprietor, the station being located on the Stoneham-Reading road. He lives at 18 Hersam Street and has one child, Ruth Marie Buck, aged three months. He tried two years with Socony as service station employee, then a year with the American Mutual as Claim Examiner before he assumed his present position.

Blanche Wilkins is now Mrs. Lyman H. Morris of 79 Prospect Street, Manchester, N. H. Married the thirtieth of March this year after working with the Edison Electric for two years and a half and then with Dr. C. W. McPherson of Medford a year and a half, she has now settled down to a happy married life.

Little Pasquale DeMartino of 72 Franklin Street has been timekeeper, laundry worker and in the cutting room of the shoe shop but his ambition is to be a Certified Public Accountant. Here's wishing him luck.

John Martin Devlin, 62 Maple Street, as briefly as ever, removes the cigar for a moment to say, "I'm a plumber from the School of Hard Knocks" And he drives off in his new Ford roadster to take care of a job. But rumor has told

us John is a mighty good man at the job.

Norma Andrews lives at 56 Lawrence Street, Danvers, Mass. She has lived five years in the business world, four in Boston and is now secretary-stenographer. She says of the future, "I have learned to expect nothing, so that I may not be disappointed!" That's good philosophy, too!

John Scanlon, living at 57 Stevens Street, is a Bridge Designer and Draftsman. He graduated from the structural engineering courses at the Franklin Foundation and at Lowell Institute, M. I. T. A couple of years with Stone & Webster in the drafting division introduced him to his present job with the B. & M. R. R. designing and drafting steel bridges and he intends to stick to structural engineering. Hope he takes the flat wheels off the cars, too. He's engaged to Miss Bernice Doucette of Reading. It happened in May, 1929, so guess Johnny is all set for the rest of his life.

Francis Rafferty, 20 Wright Street, is also a plumber. He took three years of evening school at Wentworth Institute, and then one year at Franklin Union evening school.

Anne Hamill, 40 Wright Street, is a stenographer. She briefly states her work during the past five years as Burdett College and Y. M. C. A.

Judson Whitehead is the big business man of our class. He's located at the Buffalo Athletic Club at present, although he has addresses in Boston and New York City. He's working for his father's business of metal distribution and he's made good, no end. He spent four years at Dartmouth to get a B. S. degree but he really didn't need it for he made good on the road with his ability as it was demonstrated in the Webster Debating Society of old.

Florence Kelly also has done especially well. She took the preliminary hospital course at Simmons College 1924-25 and then trained at N. E. Deaconess Hospital of Boston for three years. In 1923 she was appointed supervisor there, a very responsible position, and then followed her folks south to do private nursing in North Carolina and Florida. She has just announced her engagement, June 1st, to Frederic W. Fudge, whom you will all remember as in the Class of '22. Her mail address is 15 Deaconess Road, Boston.

Gerald Ryan only spent his senior

year with us but we all remember him as one fine boy. He's living at 4241 Byron Avenue, Bronx, N. Y. C. Engaged to Helen Lally, 8 Sargent Road, Winchester, this brings him to the vicinity of Stoneham once in a great while. He's had a varied career, Bentley School for C. P. A. work nights, construction work and excavation work. He's now an engineer and expects to go into contracting with his father in New York.

Katherine Owen, 114 Summer Street, is a secretary. She's been with the Bond Department of Hinkley & Woods, and has tried Bryant & Stratton. She also mentions "Speed Boat", Lake Winnebepaukee, which we know is a good place to be.

Norman J. Pierce, our technical student is graduating this year from the University of N. H., having majored in Electrical Engineering, his first love. He is President of U. N. H. Branch of American Institute of Electrical Engineers and has had summer employment with the Wireless Specialty Apparatus Co. of Boston. He will be located in New York City after September 9 as an E. E. with the N. Y. Telephone Company. Intentions are to do graduate work next year in the big city with hopes of getting into Bell Telephone Laboratories eventually, which would be heaven for Norm. He may be addressed at Phi Delta Upsilon House, Durham, New Hampshire.

Albert Melley is in the grain business at 352 Main Street. He believes in hard work which is the best thing in the world. Al's been at it since graduation.

Thelma Alward is stenographer to the Service Manager, Jordan Marsh Company. She lives at 329 Main Street, Melrose. Bryant & Stratton claimed her for a year, then O'Brien, Russell Insurance Company for two years, then an advertising concern and with Jordan Marsh since September, 1928.

Hilda Frost, 86 Hancock Street, is a stenographer-bookkeeper. She's held down various positions with different concerns but sticks to the same line of work. As we understand it now she is with the Stevens Linen Works of Boston.

Jessie Powers, 9 Prospect Street, was four years with Boston Consolidated Gas Company as bookkeeper and now she's in the local office of the M. & M. Gas Light Company. A bookkeeper she says, but we've heard her giving orders, too.

Johnny Cahill took a B. A. from Bos-

ton College in June of '28 and has since been employed in the local post office as clerk. He's living at 33 Warren Street. Future plans are impossible to relate according to John, though he wants to teach.

Edna Brodeen, 33 Broadway, received a B. S. from Simmons and has since been with Chase Securities Corporation and Parker Corporation.

Fred Turner is happily married and has a position with Filene's as clerk. He married July 29, 1928, Miss Gertrude Surette, of Reading, and they are now living at 3 Lake Avenue, Wakefield.

Kenneth Rice, 13 Warren Street, graduates from Lowell Tech this year and in between times he's been working for Jenny Mfg. Co. He was so busy with exams he couldn't say much, and now he's busy again. He married Alice Ewing, Saturday, June 8th, and is now on his honeymoon. He then goes to Akron, Ohio, with a tire company for three months.

Marion Saxby is another employee of the B. & M. R. R. as typist and machine operator. She has taken courses in business and comptometer operating with Bryant & Stratton and Manchester School of Commerce. Before employment with the B. & M. she was associated with the Heywood-Wakefield Company and the Tubular Rivet and Stud Company of Boston. She lives on Eastview Terrace.

Grace Frost, 86 Hancock Street, is a bookkeeper in William W. Babcock Co., Construction Mortgages and Insurance. She lives at home.

Elwyn Gay, 469 Main Street, is a chauffeur. He hasn't much to say but chauffeurs are never loquacious.

Marjorie Young, 33 Chestnut Street, is a secretary in an investment house in Boston. She graduated from Wellesley College '23, and Katharine Gibbs Secretarial School, '29. Engaged herself to Stuart Duane Lyon, New York City, a Harvard '28 man.

Alice McCall, 82 Summer Street, is employed as a clerk by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co., Wakefield office, and has been there for five years.

Catherine Wardwell, 52 High Street, is a secretary in the offices of Flye, Gravill, Buttrick and James, attorneys. She attended Chandler Secretarial School and has worked for the Armour Grain Co. and Atlantic Refining Co. as well as for her father.

Joseph Masi, 223 Fulton Street, Med-

ford, is a tile contractor. He attended Northeastern Night School four years and Franklin Union two years. He started in business for himself after leaving school and has continued in that capacity since. He has established a business employing five men at the present time and keeps busy according to reports. He's another who has strayed from the path, becoming engaged to Miss Dorothy Redmond of Lynn on February 22nd of this year.

Louise Pickens, 45 Stevens Street, is a multigraph-typist for the Converse Rubber Co. She only has to say for herself that she has gained 50 pounds and is no taller. Well that's something, we should say.

Robert Harrington, 3 Moulton Avenue, is an engineer with the N. E. Tel. & Tel. Co. He's been to engineering school at Tufts as well as being associated with other technical companies. He and Norm Pierce certainly team up well in that line.

Lawrence Carter, 107 Franklin Street, has been one year with the American Trust Co., two years with the Boston Stock Exchange and one year traveling New England. He must stick to work out-of-doors so he's going on the road again, he expects. "One never can tell," says Kitty.

Eugene Rotundi, at the last moment, gets an interesting letter in to us. He's at home, 140½ Franklin Street, in the contracting business with his father and brother Charlie of '25 fame. They employed forty-five men last year, built a state road in 1928 and expect to repeat this year with more business. His weakness is the opposite sex so he's keeping busy night and day.

Helena Markham, 35 Lincoln Street, is a private tutor. She graduated from Framingham Normal and has taught at Standish Manor, Halifax, Mass. Rumor tells us that she is with a private family in Reading at present.

This completes the list of those we have heard from. As to the rest, it is just what we can gather from those who know.

Campbell deGruchy has been chauffeur for Dr. Sheehan for about four years we should guess.

Anna Dewhurst is teaching school in Providence, R. I., kindergarten, we believe.

Joseph Fallon is still in Boston College, although we see him around town.

Herbert Longmore is married and

lives in Wakefield.

Harold MacAnanny is married and lives in Worcester.

Eldred Patch went two years to Dartmouth and then transferred to Massachusetts Agricultural College. Played some hockey according to the papers.

George Riley is now in the insurance game, although he's tried several things including a little bit of law. We've heard him speak at town meetings.

Dorothy Green confesses that she is working "in town", meaning Boston, but fails to say where.

Edith Ewing was working in the box factory, Wakefield, according to the latest reports.

Olive Goudey is employed by the Edison Electric Illuminating Co. of Boston.

Mildred Krohn is with John Hancock Life Insurance Co. of Boston.

As to myself, Dick Barnstead, four years of Dartmouth for a B. S. and one year with the Stoneham Independent have convinced me that law is my future, so I enter Harvard Law for three

years of work this fall.

And there you have the class of 1924, as completely as we could get them under the circumstances. I might say a word for the benefit of those of the class who read this. Only three of the forty-seven felt that they did not want a reunion, the remainder were heartily in favor. However, it is a very hard thing to organize. The time to hold one is on the evening of Saturday, June 15th, but that is here already. Perhaps one might be held in the fall, but it would take much work to find out just who could be there and those who could not attend.

The class of '24 takes a bow and steps into oblivion as a unit. Its individual members may be seen now and then, but the rest remains only as a memory, or the form of a picture hung on the wall. May the future bring you all good luck. And to the graduating class of 1929, best wishes for success and a future of happiness. Adieu, for aye.



EXCHANGES

The Sagamore, Brookline High School, Brookline, Mass.

Somerville High School Radiator, Somerville, Mass.

The Abhis, Abington High School, Abington, Mass.

The Early Trainer, Essex County Training School, Lawrence, Mass.

The Pilgrim, Plymouth High School, Plymouth, Mass.

The Eastover, Oliver Ames High School, North Easton, Mass.

Stetson Oracle, Stetson High School, Randolph, Mass.

The Pioneer, Reading High School, Reading, Mass.

R. O. T. C. Shield, University of Cincinnati, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Netop, Turner Falls High School, Turner Falls, Mass.

The Gypsy, Portland High School, Portland, Conn.

Drury Academe, Drury High School, North Adams, Mass.

Apokeepsian, Poughkeepsie High School, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

The Caribbean, Cristobal High School, Cristobal Canal Zone.

Wakefield High School Booster, Wakefield, Mass.

The Hamiltonian, Hamilton High School, Hamilton, Mass.

The Owl, Middleton High School, Middletown, Mass.

The Whittier Town Sentinel, Amesbury, Mass.

Poly Press, Baltimore Poly Technic, Baltimore, Md.

The Spirit of Towle, Towle High School, Newport, N. H.

The Reporter, Bradford Academy, Bradford, Vt.

Lanchis, Lanchester High School, Lanchester, Ohio.

The Nor'easter, Northeastern Junior High School, Somerville, Mass.

Aegis, Beverly High School, Beverly, Mass.

The Pinion, Mackinley High School, Honolulu, Hawaii.

The Broadcaster, Central City High School, Central City, Neb.

Station E. L. H. S., Edward Little High School, Auburn, Me.

Courier, Bristol High School, Bristol, N. H.

The Flashlight, Superior High School, Superior, N. B.

The Flashlight, Wellston High School, Wellston, Miss.

The Simondonian, Simons Free High School, Warner, N. H.

The Reflection, Woburn High School, Woburn, Mass.

The Echo, Winthrop High School, Winthrop, Mass.

The School Life, Melrose High School, Melrose, Mass.

The High School Herald, Westfield.

The Blue and White, Edward F. Searles High School, Methuen, Mass.

CLASS NOTES

1929

The Senior Class held its banquet on the evening of May 21, at the Hotel Kenmore. A large per cent of the class were present, and the affair was a great success. Scotch Hamill, the toastmaster, kept us entertained, and introduced the speakers very cleverly, both in song (?) and poetry. The speakers of the evening were: Mr. Nadeau, Mr. Watson, Mr. Porter, Miss Vera Moore, Mr. Earle T. Thibodeau, Miss Poland, and last but not least was our own Mr. Gordon. The student speakers were Dorothy Wessell and Joseph Lundregan, and, of course, Bob. Mr. Gordon spoke on "Romance" and I'm sure his speech caused no little discussion—and in a different way than it was meant. We'll try and broaden out romance for you, Mr. Gordon, and on the athletic field as well. You must have rehearsed your speech to Miss Moore, Miss Poland, and Miss French prematurely.

Pictures, pictures, everywhere, and not a one to be had. This really seems to be the true state of affairs, for although one sees pictures floating around

everywhere, one always hears, "Oh, I'll bring yours to-morrow."

For Messrs. Davis and E. T. Thibodeau

"Say, did you hear of the new math course?"

"No!"

"They put the answers on the board and tell you to make up the problem."

These last few days everyone is wishing us Seniors the best of luck in our future life work. Well, how about Miss Moore and Mr. Porter? Didn't they say they were graduating too? Give them a little sob story about the fact that they're having the best time of their young lives now. Oh, and don't forget, "If you only knew it."

We hear a poor little Soph-o-more was drowned the other day. He was a good swimmer, but his boat upset in a lake where there was no swimming allowed.

Recipe for '29's Success

We always laugh at teacher's jokes,

No matter what they be.

And not because they're funny,

But because it's policy.

E. T. T.: If you weren't talking, Hibbard, you were listening to Pierce.

C. H.: Well, I can't button my ears!

E. T. T.: All right, take twenty minutes to study it.

E. T. T. (after twenty minutes):: Studied it?

Any Senior Class the last two weeks of school: Studied what?

We wonder if Mr. Alden also prefers "Home Thoughts From Abroad" to any of Browning's poems?

The Senior Class is informed by their own teacher advisor, that they can work out their own salvation.

Where's the school a'goin',

And what's it gonna do,

And how's it gonna do it,

When we Seniors all get through?

We, the Class of 1929, of the Stoneham High School, take this opportunity to bid adieu to the rest of the High School. We wish them the best of luck, and as much success in their undertakings as we have had in ours. And so, we say *au revoir*—but not goodbye.

Dear Marie:

If I had you under the Carolina moon,

sweetheart of all my dreams, my black-birds would be bluebirds now. Gee, honey, now I can forget Ramona, Louise, Billie, and all the girls, although I know they will cry, "Lover, come back to me." Say, kid, you're the cream in my coffee and the inspiration of the song I love. Every time I think of you there's a rainbow round my shoulder. Whoopee, the sun is at my window throwing kisses at me. You made me what I am today, and together, beloved, we'll be happy in my blue heaven. I'm sitting on top of the world and too busy to feed hungry women, because I love you. You know you were meant for me, and when I'm all alone back in my own back yard I'll be thinking of you. So let me call you sweetheart, girl of my dreams. As you know, wedding-bells are breaking up that old gang of mine; and I want to build a nest for Mary. With that precious little thing called love we'll go to Sleepy Valley where you can meet my Mammy. That is where the shy little violets grow, and in years to come we'll have a little Sonny Boy who will be mighty lak a rose. We'll send him to a southern college where he can pick cotton, do the raccoon and the Varsity Drag and walk with his sweetheart down among the sugar cane.

I could be king for a day, Precious, but it all depends on you. To know you is to love you, and you're mean to me, but some of these days I'll tell the world I want to be happy. My inspiration is you; I treasured you, but now I'm broken-hearted. I'm still in love with you, but I'm jealous of somebody else; so I'm ready for the river. That's just my way of forgetting you. I'll get by, but what does it matter?

Some sweet day we'll build a log cabin of dreams at the water's edge, where we'll let the rest of the world roll by.

The Boy Friend.

H. H. '29.

1930

It is strange or perhaps not so strange that during the last quarter the Juniors have been lacking in their class jokes. (We can refer you to the Sophomores, however, as it is rumored that there are a large number there.) It has been said that we Juniors, realizing our rapidly approaching responsibilities of becoming Seniors, are becoming more zealous in our task. This must be true for we certainly wish to become the best Seniors that ever held sway in the high

school.

Reviewing our past year we have concluded, not egotistically however, that the Juniors have had a most profitable year. All our school activities have been successful, while the school athletic activities have been greatly supported by members of our class.

Most of our few so-called "wise-cracks" have been supplied by our teachers. The following are examples of this type.

E. B.: "How do you spell egotistically?"

Mr. Davis: "E-G-O- period."

Mr. Gordon: "What's the action of sulphuric acid?"

A. T.: "Makes little holes."

Mr. Gordon: "Like a woodpecker, you mean?"

1931

It won't be long now before we'll take a great step and become Juniors and we hope that the class of '30 can set as fine an example for us as we will for the coming Sophs.

The Sophomores are proud of having two three-letter men in their class and we compliment "Al" Kent and "Molly" Adzigan for their work in football, basketball and baseball.

We sincerely hope that our class friend, Miss Moore, will happily continue on the sea of matrimony.

We casually mention that certain Sophomores don't stand quite so unfavorably with certain Seniors as one might suspect.

We send our best regards to the graduates, and wish them the best of success.

Pat had a limited knowledge of the bird kingdom. One day, while he was walking down the street, he noticed a green bird in a cage, talking and singing. Thinking to pet it he stroked its head. The bird turned quickly, screaming: "Hello! What do you want?"

Pat shied off like a frightened horse, lifting his hat and bowing politely as he stuttered out:

"Excuse me, s-sir, I thought you was a bird!"

"Cosette, your lips are like rubies."

"Well! So it's Ruby you were kissing last night."



JUNIOR HIGH ASSEMBLIES

The Junior High this year has certainly had some fine assemblies to start things off right in preparation for Senior High.

The first one was a play by the history class coached by Miss Pickering. Room 31 was the next to show their talents. Lewis Parks was in charge of this assembly. Alma Patch and Dorothy Corcoran were others on this program.

The next week Room 35 presented a fine assembly which was in charge of Richard Hunt, Pauline Miller, Gertrude French, William Jones, and Priscilla Marsh also took part in this program.

Room 32 presented a play under the direction of Miss Devlin. Only the 7th and 8th grades attended this.

The next room to present an assembly was Room 36. This program, in charge of Nora Bagdikian, was very well planned. Helen Brown, Jean Quincy, Muriel Berry and Charles Frost also took part.

Then came the assembly of assemblies, the annual Memorial Day services. Because of the necessary amount of room, it was held in the Armory. This fine program was entirely arranged by Miss Devlin and Mr. Whitemore. Many thanks should be theirs.

As the pupils entered the door, they passed under an arch of flags, each room being represented. As the Army veterans entered, the entire assembly gave them a wonderful ovation.

The program was in charge of Richard Hunt. The sixth grade introduced the Grand Army veterans by singing "Tenting Tonight." Mr. Watson gave a word of welcome on behalf of the school and asked Comrade Davis of the G. A. R. to speak. Vice Commander Davis stressed the point of love for country and flag.

The Spanish War Veterans were introduced by the singing of "Dolly Gray." Mr. Watson introduced Commander Wilson who related an outline of the Spanish war. He told of the many difficulties which faced the boys of '98. He

thanked the school for extending the invitation to have him speak.

"Keep the Home Fires Burning" introduced the World War Veterans. Commander Saxby spoke of "What Does Memorial Day Mean to You?" He explained his view of this and no one in the assembly disagreed with him.

Six girls representing the Junior High spoke on the theme, "Honor and Duty To Our Country." Helen Lister, trumpeter, played a group of songs, accompanied by Iris Kelman. Robert Taylor gave a recitation.

This wonderful assembly closed with the first and last verses of *America the Beautiful*, followed by *Taps* by Conant Barton.

CLASS NOTES

1932

On behalf of the Junior High, the Class of '32 wish to thank everyone who helped to make the Junior High operetta a big success.

The class is very much indebted to Mrs. Barnes of Room 31, Miss Eastman, Room 36, and Mr. Hoyt, Room 35, who have been our home-room teachers in the past year.

Many of '32 are seen carrying small dictionaries in to Room 33. We wonder why?

It's a good thing to be the leading class in the Junior High but much better to be the lowest in the Senior High.

Heard in English:

G. F. (after finishing oral composition): Is there any additions or subtractions?

Miss G.: Will someone tell me what this problem is?

Bright Pupil: Oh, it's a system.

Many good Junior High assemblies have been given and of course the Class of '32 was well represented with the fol-

lowing rooms presenting them: Room 31, Room 35, and Room 36.

Best o' luck to the graduating class. We're hoping you will do as good in the business world as you did in the school world.

We are leaving Junior High after three very eventful years. And we are hoping the Class of '33 to whom we leave the charge of Junior High will try to do as much next year as we have in the past.

The Junior High baseball team, on which all players are members of '32, so far have had a good record. They defeated the Class of '30 of the Senior High, the S. H. S. All Stars, and lost to the second varsity.

The dramatic club went to the Copley Theatre, May 31. The chaperones were Mr. Harrington and Miss Reed. Everyone agreed that they had a dandy time!

1933

The SAA accompanied by Miss Pickering and Mr. Nadeau, journeyed to the Wayside Inn, which is located at Sudbury, Mass. The history of the Inn and the Little Red Schoolhouse was told to us, we signed our names in the Travelers' Book, and were given an apple by the lady in charge. The quaint old rooms with their handpainted pieces of wall-paper fastened to the wall were shown.

We wonder who "Mary's" favorite teacher is?

We wonder why "Skippy" isn't going up to Charles Street anymore.

Mr. Nadeau: When did I tell you to do your home work?

Bright French Scholar: Je ne sais pas.

We wonder where the boys get their money to buy such high priced tams.

The different classrooms are giving assemblies. Room 32 gave an interesting assembly and acted out a play. Room 25 will give one soon. We should like to know why "Blackie", "Bob" and "Bud" came home late Friday night.

1934

Room 26 is giving a social that is hoped to be enjoyed by all of the children in that room.

Room 26 and room 28 are having a contest to see who will have the Thrift Banner.

Room 24

Austin Junkins found a wax bird and the room voted to bring money to have it stuffed and give it to Miss Kelly for a parting gift.

Room 24 has had the Perfect Attendance Banner for 7 months out of 9.

Room 27

Room 27 and room 26 have been having a contest to see which will have the Thrift Banner. Room 27 has it now.

This room has charge of the next seventh grade assembly.

Room 28

Election of officers:
President, Earl Gould.
Vice-President, Leon Oliver.
Secretary, Donald Grunberg.
Treasurer, Edmund Blood.

President, Earl Gould.
Vice-President, Chester Gay.
Secretary, D. Blanchard.
Treasurer, James Rich.

NEW TRAFFIC SQUAD

On Wednesday, May 29, the traffic squad held its last meeting of the year, electing for 1929-1930 the following:

Senior High — Lawrence Buck, Captain; Norman Downes, Lieutenant; Roger Blackburn, Fred Corcoran, Pauline Devlin, Clare Walker, Grace Brehaut, Arthur Theroux, Gordon Marston, Mary Patch, Robert Wallace, Helen Canning, Warren MacCurdy, Albert Kent, Herant Adzgian.

Junior High — Mary Maguire, Marion Gilson, Lewis Parks, Gertrude French, Dorothy Corcoran, Charles Frost, Edward Cornwells, Linda Stone, Bernard Scully, Robert Taylor, Ruth Parks.

"Do you know how to tell a professor from a student?"

"Oh, all right, have your own way and tell it."

"Ask him what 'it' is, and if he says it's a pronoun he's a professor."

The Seniors want to know: Which is the dumber, a dumb Junior or a bright Soph-o-more?

TENS OF THOUSANDS OF YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN

have been trained for business at the Bryant & Stratton Commercial School, and through its Employment Department have been placed in excellent positions in which they have made wonderful advancement.

YOUNG MEN

with Business Administration, General Business or Secretarial Training who have been trained and placed by this School have risen to positions of prominence in the realm of business. Today they are Bankers, Proprietors, Members of Firms, Presidents, Treasurers, Executive Secretaries, Certified Public Accountants, Public Accountants, Chief Accountants, Cost Accountants, Comptrollers, Auditors, Credit Managers, Office Managers, Sales Managers, Salesmen, Purchasing Agents, Traffic Managers, Production Managers.

YOUNG WOMEN

with Secretarial, Stenographic, or General Business training, have been placed in desirable and remunerative positions, and today are Executives in banking and business houses and organizations and in educational institutions; valued Secretaries to Presidents and Executives of business concerns, or engaged in decidedly interesting work as Private Secretaries; while some are in prominent positions as Advertising Managers, Comptrollers or Bookkeepers.

THE METHOD OF INDIVIDUAL ADVANCEMENT

enables the student to secure a thorough training in the shortest possible time and with the least possible cost. Students who have taken commercial training in High School will be given advanced standing according to ability.

As this School does not employ solicitors or agents, a visit to the School is suggested.

Interesting literature will be sent upon request.

J. W. Blaisdell, Principal.

BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL

334 Boylston Street, Cor. Arlington, Boston

A Scotchman owned a store. For several weeks his business was not what it had formerly been. He decided to give a gift to each customer on a certain day and placed a sign in his window on the day appointed: "Coat hanger and cigar lighter given free with each purchase."

The people swarmed his store and each customer received a nail and a match.

Rachel (to her husband): Tomorrow is Ikey's birthday, and he's a good little boy; you should buy him a bicycle.

Abie: How much does a bicycle cost?

Rachel: \$25.00.

Abie: That's too much money.

Rachel: Then buy him a tricycle, it only costs \$10.00.

Abie: No, I wont spend so much money, but let him wait until de winter time comes and I'll get him an icycle.

J. A. McDonough

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Stoneham High School
Class of 1929

::
::

Phone us and we will
Send a Photographer
to Your Home

"Yep, I had a beard like yours once, and when I realized how it made me look, I cut it off."

"Well, I had a face like yours once, and when I realized that I couldn't cut it off, I grew this beard."

Stranger: I noticed your advertisement in the paper this morning for a man to retail imported canaries.

Proprietor of bird store: Yes, sir. Are you looking for a job?

Stranger: Oh, no, I merely had a curiosity to know how the canaries lost their tails.

Two Irishmen got on a train, and it was so crowded they couldn't find a seat. One said to the other:

"Moike, you lay down and let me sit on you," Pat said.

"No, Pat, you lay down and let me sit on you," Mike said.

"Be jabbers. suppose we compromise it and both lay down and sit on each other."

Pat at the Telephone

"What, ye can't hear what I'm saying? Well thin repeat what ye didn't hear an' I'll tell it ye again."

Elizabeth Hines
Ladies' Specialty Shoppe
Hats, Gowns, Hosiery

352 Main Street

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Miss French: The plot of this novel was stolen.

Bright Freshman: Ah! A second-story job, evidently.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
That never to himself hath said,
As he stubbed his toe against the bed,
? ? ? ! ! ! ? ? ?

Wife: Do you know that you haven't been home for four nights?

Absent-Minded Prof.: Ye Gods! Where have I been going?

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"What's that thread tied about your little finger for?"

"Oh, that's just to remind my wife to ask me if I forgot something she told me to remember."

"What is the difference between an elephant and a mosquito?"

"What?"

"The shape."

"Why do you call this electric cake?"

"I suppose because it has currants in it."

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"When was money first invented?"

"I don't know. When was it?"

"When the dove brought the green-
back to Noah."

Steward on steamship: Your lunch
will be up in a minute, sir.

Joe (seasick): So will my breakfast.

"What's the difference between a fish
and a fool?"

"I'll bite."

"Then there's no difference."

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What we want to know is: Who is
going to bury the last undertaker when
he dies?

"Well, how are things in Boston?
Have they named any new pie 'Aristotle'
yet?"

"No-o. But I heard a man there ask
for a Plato soup."

And then there's the one about the
Scotchman who had both legs amputated
because his knees gave!

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Mike: Begorra, an' I had to go through the woods the other night where Casey was murdered last year an' that they say is haunted, an', bedad, I walked backward the whole way.

Pat: An' what for wuz ye after doin' that?

Mike: Faith, man, so that I couldn't see if anything wuz comin' up behind me.

"If a hen laid an orange, what would the little chick say?"

"Oh! Look at the orange marma-lade."

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"I had a fall last night which rendered me unconscious for several hours."
"You don't mean it. Where did you fall?"

"I fell asleep."

We got a good laugh the other day. A man brought our diplomas up to school, and a Sophomore (we won't mention any names) said: "Gee, he must be a diplomat."

Soph: I am very happy to meet you.
Senior: Fortunate is the word, sonny.

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"What is the secret of success?" said the Sphinx.
"Push," said the Button.
"Never be led," said the Pencil.
"Take pains," said the Window.
"Always keep cool," said the Ice.
"Be up to date," said the Calendar.
"Never lose your head," said the Barrel.
"Make light of everything," said the Fire.
"Do a driving business," said the Hammer.
"Aspire to do great things," said the Nutmeg.
"Be sharp in your dealings," said the Knife.
"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the Glue.

Mrs. Subjurt: Why, Katie, what are you putting the flypaper outside the house for?

Katy: I can't tell, ma'am, for the loife of me, for sure I covered the keyhole.

"Kind lady," asked a wayfarer, "can you oblige me with something to eat?"

"Go to the woodshed and take a few chops," replied the kind old lady.

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The Lost (Dis)Chord
Seated von day at de biano,
Und blaying I know not vot,
I struck von chord of musik, but,
Vitch von I haf forgot.
I shoumped 'most off my biano stool,
Py chiminy it vos creat!
It thrilled my soul shoost like it come
From bigs vot vas unter a gate.
I'f tried to make dot noise some more
But cannot find de notes;
Dey scramped away like efery dings,
Shoost like some leedle shoats.
It may be I shall hear again
Dot same chord mit its charm,
Ven zummer comes und I vill go
Und lif oud on de farm.

A prominent Chicago Hebrew, after taking a Turkish bath, missed his vest. About a year afterwards he took another bath, and after arriving home said to his wife:

"Say, Rebecca, I've got good news. I found me west.

Where did you find it, Isaac?"

"Ven I took dot bath a year ago already, I put the west on under my undershirt."

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Joan: Oh, Lionel, I have been stung by a bee. What shall I do?

Lionel: Put some ammonia on it.

Joan: But it's gone.

Callahan: Oi want to git a book to put th' photographs av all me relatives in. Oi think this wan will do.

Shopman: But that isn't a family album, sir; that is a scrapbook.

Callahan: Oh, that's all right, young man; all av me relatives were scrap-pers."

The drunk leaned over the railing of the bridge and gazed perplexedly at the reflection of the moon on the water. A policeman walked by. "Say, officer," called the inebriate, "is that the moon down there?"

"Of course it is," snapped the officer of the law.

"Then how'd I get up here?"

"This is a dogwood tree."

"How can you tell?"

"By its bark."

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21 EMERSON ST. STONEHAM

Then there's the Scotchman who always
writes like this to save space usually wasted
between words.

Mebbie: Don't you just adore lower-
ing clouds?

Clark: How should I know? I never
lowered any.

"She's just like a General Motors pro-
duct."

"Fisher Body?"

"No. Frigidaire."

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your face to see if it is clean?
The towel!

Soph: If I were graduating I should
step into a position at \$50.00 per —
Junior: Per what?
Senior: Perhaps.

Soph: When you sleep, your noble
brow reminds me of a story.
Frosh: What story, Sleeping Beauty?
Soph: No, Sleepy Hollow.

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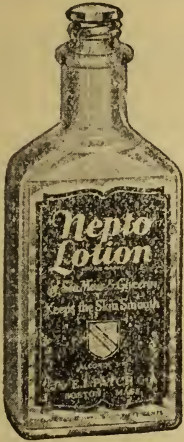
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The policeman entered the cafe and with great dignity announced to a man at one of the tables, "Your car awaits without."

"Without what?" retorted the rather loud-mouthed gentleman.

"Without lights," said the policeman. "Your name and address, please."

"What did the Old Gold salesman do when he started to cough at the dinner last night?"

"Oh, he was nonchalant, he lit a Murad."

Student (to elderly lady who is vigorously beating a rug): Don't beat that rug so hard. It may be Lon Chaney.

Elderly Lady: That is impossible. I am Lon Chaney.

A drunk wandered into an auction sale where the bidding was fast, and the auctioneer yelled in a raucous voice:

"All right, bid up, ninety-seven, ninety-eight, ninety-nine,—"

"One hundred," roared the drunk as he covered his eyes, "and anyone around my goal shall be it!"

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"But this picture is not complete."

"Oh, yes, it is."

"Why, you have drawn the horse, but where is the wagon?"

"Oh, I'm going to let the horse draw the wagon."

An Irishman, angling in the rain, was observed to keep his line under the arch of the bridge; upon being asked the reason, he gave the following answer:

"To be sure, the fishes will be crowding here to keep out of the rain."

Social Worker: And what's your name, my good man?

Convict: 1313.

S. W.: Oh, but that's not your real name?

Convict: Naw, that's only my pen name.

Barber: Did I ever shave you before?

Victim: Yes, once.

Barber: I don't remember your face.

Victim: No, I suppose not. It's healed over by now.

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Jo: My, what a crowd! What happened?

Shorty: Donegan fell offa the roof.

Jo: Oh, dear! Was he hurt?

Dearborn: Dunno yet. We only found one leg so far.

“Where have you been?”

“In the hospital getting censored.”

“Censored?”

“Yes, I had several important parts cut out.”

Mr. Alden: Are you sure that this story is original?

Student: Certainly is.

Mr. Alden: Great Heavens! I didn't think that I would ever live to see the day when I would meet Rudyard Kipling.

And then there's the one about the Scotch golfer whose opponent had an epileptic stroke during the match. The Scotchman counted it.

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Governess: What happened when the man killed the goose that laid the golden egg, Margie?

Modern Margie: Why, I guess his goose was cooked.

"She says she belongs to a very old family."

"Well, her mother is seventy, her father eighty-six, and she is the only child."

Shopper: Are you quite sure this suit won't shrink if it gets wet?

Shopman: Minefriends, every fire brigade in London but two has squirted water on that suit.

The weary desert stretched for miles. Stretched for sheer weariness. Not a drop of water was in sight. Then it was that the traveler had an inspiration. He wrung his hands.

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